THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVII No 50— E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1928. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

That piquant, mellow smoothness of a fine Japan tea cannot be appreciated unless it is tried in the cup. Try this delightful green tea.

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Fresh from the Gardens

PAEONIES, IRIS AND PHLOX

for Fall planting. Catalogue and prices on request.

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42-tf

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ALWAYS a number of residences and farms for sale. JNO. WILSON. 45-tf

FARM AND RESIDENCE at Vine's Corners for sale. Apply at Vine's Electric Shop or MRS. JAS. VINE on premises. 31-tf

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Brick house, garage and three acres of land or highway, half mile west of Napanee. Apply J. H. SMITH, Phone 66. 48

LOST—Between Napanee and Deseronto, on June 20th, 32 x 4 Firestone Tire on dual wheel. Finder notify LEO MURPHY, Arnprior. Reward. 50-b

THE UNDER DESCRIBED CAR will be sold by public auction at PAUL'S GARAGE, Napanee, at 1.30 p.m., Thursday, Nov. 1st. Terms Cash. One 1926 Whippet Coach. 49

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

CASH OFFER WANTED for late Robt. Perry property, consisting of two houses, a stone barn, about five acres good garden land, with well on property, near Fredericksburgh station and Morven church. JOHN WILSON. 49-tf

FOR SALE—The George Buttan Farm, 150 acres at Adolphustown. Grain and stock farm, splendid land, well drained and first class location. A bargain for quick sale. Apply to MR. RUTTAN, or JNO. WILSON, Napanee. 49

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Millinery

A delightful collection with no end of chic, purchased specially this month. Felts with banding of bright Metallic—charming little simply trimmed Hats, the sort that gives the note of brightness fur-trimmed coats need.

SPECIALLY PRICED

SCARFS

The new season hasn't anything smarter to show than these new designs and colors.

SPECIAL PRICES

CORSAGE AND DECORATING FLOWERS

from 50c. to $2.50

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Special Prices

WE SELL KOTEX

The Leading Millinery House

Pre-Winter OVERCOAT Opportunity

Stock is now complete. Save at these prices:

$15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $22.00 and $24.00.

In Blues, Greys, Fawns, and Browns

$18.00 and $20.00

Top Coats clearing at $13.50 and $15.00

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Where Prices Tell And Quality Sells

Special Value

TEAS and COFFEE

W. ROY McGREER

Fight Benefits Fish.

Recently, as I walked along the banks of a river, says a nature lover, I witnessed a fierce life-and-death struggle between two reddish-throted dragon-flies. One of the combatants had evidently dared to venture to the lair of his opponent. This is an unforgivable offence in dragon-dy land, and one for which the culprit pays with his life! For ten minutes the two beautiful creatures fought grimly in the sunshine, close-locked in a deadly embrace, using their mendcing jaws with such good effect that in the end disaster o'ertook them both. Weak and worn with the fury of the conflict, the two aerial warriors dropped to the surface of the water, and in a flash a vigilant trout had seized the wounded pair and made his breakfast off the luckless dragons.

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cash prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO., Napanee.

18-1-y

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Forever holy in our sight,
Shall be those crosses gleaming white,
That guard your sleep.
Rest you in peace, the task is done.
The fight you left us we have won,
And "Peace on Earth" has just begun,
In Flanders' fields.

So wrote Edna Jacques, of Calgary, at the close of the Great War. That was ten years ago and happy we have had a decade of peace. But what are we doing to make that peace a lasting one? Surely the women of the land should be the peacemakers. The women who wear the mother's silver cross, the wives, with sad, patient faces who have struggled through the last ten years or longer to bring up the children left without a father; they know what war means. But we are really doing something when we are behind the League of Nations for no matter how unimportant we may feel, we are the centre of some little group and by the aid of what the League is doing we will be able to do our part in furthering the formation of public opinion without which all the leagues in the world are useless. For one dollar a year you can have the literature of the League of Nations committee sent to you from Ottawa by writing to the secretary. Most of the Women's Institutes are getting the magazines and handing it to the members in turn. We are not pacifists. If the need arises this country really arose we would stand behind our men as we did in 1914. But surely we have in our generation seen what war means too well to want to leave any stone unturned to bring true "Peace on Earth."

Buy a poppy on Armistice Day. There are many men left yet after ten years, who have given you and health that you and yours may live in safety and comfort. For them the years have not passed quickly. They have been in hospital wards or trying to make a bare living because they gave up all when their country called. Now on the first steps of the ladder of success. Their place was filled when they came home, and anyway they are not able, physically, to do the same work. So the world passed them by. Buy a poppy.

The boys and girls in the big cities or at school or college are counting the days until Thanksgiving, when, as Mary had said, "said the fortune teller at the boarding house table last week. "That is the turkey mother is getting ready for Thanksgiving dinner" said the young high school teacher who lives on the shores of Lake Erie, and is off on Friday from her school in Eastern Ontario. The pumpkin pies are sure to be a feature of the coming event. You have to be a Canadian or a native of the United States to really like pumpkin pie. The English, Irish or Scotch look doubtfully at the golden pumpkin when you tell them it will make delicious pie, and they are not much more anxious to try our pie. We may as well admit that it is an acquired taste. How pretty the table looks with orange and yellow and perhaps the pumpkin hollowed out for the Hallowe'en party, in the centre of the table, filled with fruit and nuts. Make the dinner a real party for the boys and girls who come home filled with anticipation.

"Yes," said a young teacher, "I believe in the vocational classes for the boys and girls who are not bright at other lessons. But I want to know where they are going to get work in Canada when they have learned a trade. I have some pupils who are hopeless in class, but quite bright in other ways. The vocational class is the place for them, but can they get work?"

We have sent an answer to the last letter we received addressed to "Lucinda" but please send a stamp for a reply when you want an address or an answer by mail. One stamp is only two cents, but five cents are ten, and so on. It is like the ten or fifteen cents exchange on a cheque. If you only had one or two a month it

VOTERS' LIST

I, Joseph Adams, Clerk of the Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby, in the County of Lennox and Addington, do hereby certify that Part One of the within List constitutes a correct list of the year 1928 of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote at both Provincial and Municipal Elections, and that Part Two constitutes a correct list for the said year of all persons appearing by the said Roll to be entitled to vote at Municipal Elections only in the said Municipality; and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions in the said list corrected according to law

I further certify that the number of persons in the municipality of Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby who are qualified to serve on Juries is 42.

Made in accordance with the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1922.

A copy of this list was first posted up in my office on the 6th day of August, 1928.

JOSEPH ADAMS, Tp. Clerk.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

FOR SEPT. AND OCT.

Examinations held in Arithmetic, Geography, Art, Reading, Writing and Spelling.

Those marked * absent for one or more examinations.

A.—40% of each subject, and 75% of total.

B.—40% of each subject and 60% of total.

C.—Less than 40% in a subject or 60% of the total.

SR. IV.

A.—D. Loyst, M. Robinson, L. VanLuven, B. Boyle, B. Norris, M. Drake, B. Denison.

B.—R. Todd, R. Russell, A. Babcock, (R. J. McIlwaine and L. Cowle, equal) M. Storey, E. Reid, (A. Lewis, D. VanDusen and K. Savage, equal) J. Roney, E. Taylor, J. Cooke.

C.—H. Baker, M. Sculthorpe, C. Fellows, R. LeMaistre, J. F. Cook, L. Wilson, E. Richardson, H. Barrett, J. Anderson, P. Fox, G. Post.

JR. IV.

A.—M. O'Neill.

B.—I. Curry, D. Trumpour, D. Knapp, G. Rinkley, (D. Laughland and L. Taylor equal) L. Markle, M. Thompson, F. Coakwell, H. Coons, C. Dafoe, G. Walters, F. Babcock, D. Moore.

C.—M. Hanley, G. Walker, S. Thompson, F. Lucas, D. McGee, M. Metcalf, G. Stevenson, V. Vincent, Geo. White, A. Deschane, B. Templeton, R. Stalker, D. Graham, (F. Goslin and K. Murphy equal) H. Bedore, *M. Snyder, *J. Fraser, B. Thompson, B. Hearns, and B. Warner equal) G. Boyes, E. Cooke, *C. Hearns, *P. Todd.

JR. IV.

A.—Haliday Wagar.

B.—Helen Henderson, Harriet Madden, Elizabeth Madden.

C.—John O'Connor, Frances Hawley, Glenn McKeown.

SR. III.

A.—Erma Pearson.

B.—Donald Holmes, Doris Stinson, Irene Thompson, Dias bell, Marie Markle, Jean Vine, Delia Wood.

C.—Douglas Milsap, Irene Stevenson, George Wilson, Emma Storms and Iris Thompson equal; Helen Deschane and Kenneth La Pointe equal; Howard French, Ethel Hamilton, Claude Harnden, Jack Stinson, Garrett Joy, Grant Millar, Mary Ross and Eric Lemaistre, equal; Lillie Lasher, Lyle Lasher, Reginald Vanalstyne, Ernest Conger.

SR. III.

B.—Clifford Bartley, Dorothy Owen, Bob Evans, Vera Mellar, Alan Cornwall, Gordon Curry, Betty Webster, Irene Murphy and Jack Turner, equal.

C.—Harry Hardy, Vernon Roy and Betty Vanalstine, equal; Beverly Cowling, George Curry, Floy McLaughlin, Lois Taylor, Glenn Hearns, J. Goslin, Russell Brown, Lillo Ballard, Ivan Barrager, Bob Archer, James Young, Jessie Griffin, Evelyn Wells, *Bruce Rhyndress, *Leona Manser.

JR. III.—A

A.—R. Woodger, (E. Elliott, G. Markle, I. Storey, equal) J. Clark, B. Babcock, equal) B. Beattie, J. Gibbard R. Vanalstine, D. Cowling, J. Gilbride, M. Markle.

B.—I. Mercy, J. Vanalstine, N. Waitson, L. O'Connor, L. Black, (B. McCutcheon, M. Roney equal) L. Losee, (M. Miller, K. Sprung, equal).

C.—E. Babcock, B. Grange, G. Vick, G. Paul, *R. Edgar, *R. Paul, *R. Garrison.

JR. III.

A.—Frank Barrett.

B.—Jean Conger, Roy Dafoe, Josephine Huyck, Edmond Young, Stuart Gilbert, Donald Leary.

C.—Alan Sove, Gertrude Kinnear, James Sove, Bert Lasher.

SECOND CLASS.

B.—Doris Turner, E. Thompson, Maurice Thompson, Doris McMillan, Maxine Irvine, Madeline Babcock, Marguerite Curry.

C.—Alberta Vick, Mary McIlwaine, Fletcher Vick, Reta Elliott, Vivian Cronin, Authmire Curry, Lea Walker, Arthur York, Francis Markle.

JR. II.

B.—G. Gilbride, A. Wilson, A. Seymour, V. Pigeon.

C.—Alberta Vick, G. Plumley, C. Robertson, H. Babcock, J. Young, C. Butcher, J. Coakwell, D. Barrager, H. Matthews, L. Huffman, *D. Plumley, G. Coons, H. Hayes, M. McIlwaine, *J. Willoughby, B. Cornwell, K. Moore, H. McKinnon, A. Fox, L. Gilbride, *B. Richmond, *H. Goslin, R. Wagar, F. Thompson, N. Thompson, *T. Pawson, L. Markle, *J. Edgar, *H. Richmond, W. Exley, *N. Wheeler, *M. Kimmerly, *D. Markle, *B. Wells, *D. Wood, *J. Jackson.

FIRST BOOK.

Senior Class.

A.—Howard O'Connor, Eileena Poste.

B.—Helen Degroff, Bibly Coons, Mary Buchanan, Louise Babcock, Ruby Bradshaw, Edgar Conniston, Billy Baker, Rosalind Mowers, Billy Moore.

C.—Dorothy Walker, *Leanore Valkman, Bobbie Smith, *Mabel Markle, *Dorothy Murphy, *Viola Hughes, Marion Vanvolkenburg, *Arthur Babcock.

Junior Class.

B.—Blanch Richmond, Jack Huston, Madge White.

C.—Douglas Rendell, Marlyn Benn, Wallace Thompson, Doris Rendell, Bruce Turner, *Audrey McMillan, *Ruth Wheeler, *Ethel McTaggart, Raymond Vick, G. Hagerman, *Harold Martin, Reggie Vick.

SENIOR PRIMER.

Gertie Butcher, Helen Young, Georgie Howie, Jimmy Manser, Jimmy Howie, Betty Huffman, Mauda Kellar, Helen Pidgeon, Louise Ford.

INTERMEDIATE PRIMER.

Fred Jones, Billy Beaubien, Evelyn Hill, Clarence Markle, Walter Kimmerly Doris Thompson, Aileen Thompson, Laura Curry, Gerald Hayes, Margaret Young, Lois Williams, Charles Thompson.

BEGINNERS.

Herbert Henderson, Barbara Butcher, Eileen Barrett, Ronald Smith, Gerald Bedore, Peggy Dibb, Marguerite Derby, Francis Walker, Doris Huguio, Betty Derby, Doris Campbell, Doris Card, Randall French, Betty McKeown, Russell VanVolkenburgh, Jimmy Fraser, Ephie Babcock, Dolly Babcock.

PRIMER CLASS.

Clifford Millar, Clare Millar, Stewart Storms, Stewart Babcock, Dorothy Whitmer, Mary Wagar, Maude Babcock.

BEGINNERS—A.

Mary Spencer, Phyllis Thompson, Jean Kinkley, Eleanor Bowers, Marion O'Connor, Glenn Clarke, Ala Laughland, Lillian Bates, Hugh Pawson, Bruce McPherson, Eleanor Hallow, Bobbie Clarke, Jessie Varty, R. Drake, Teddie Sills, Lois Storms, Ruth Plumley, Doris Curry, Jean Lomas, Helen Moore, Jimmy Vandusen.

BEGINNERS—B.

Billy Buchanan, Herbert Hayes, Harold Zender, Oscar Grange, Jennie Grange, Gerald Babcock, Archie Hill, Pennell Thompson, Kenneth Wells.

EAST WARD.

SR. II.

A.—B. McCutcheon, M. Jeffs.

B.—M. Conger, P. J. LaPointe, D. Magner

C.—F. Waitson, M Denison, *J. Tompkins.

JR. II.

A.—D. Reid.

B.—R. Russell, P. Denison, Donald Reid, L. Ford.

C.—Jean Lucas, I. Stevenson, *F. Cassan.

FIRST CLASS.

A.—J. Russell, J. Moore, J. Holmes.

B.—A. Lucas, K. Weiss, M. Vine, H. Leary, M. Lasher.

C.—B. Waitson, R. Lucas, A. Kirkpatrick, R. Thompson, Young, M. Conger, *T. Cassan.

SR. PRIMER.

Helen Moore, Mary Steacy, Jeane Napolis, Mary Knapp, Eva McFarland, Isabella Lowery, Hazel Navin, Gladys Leary, Gerald Kinkley, Sarah Madden, Isabelle Pollard, Verna Stevenson, Earl Thompson, Jack Hanley, Eileen Lowry, Peggy Roe, Margaret Waitson, Mildred Navin.

JR. PRIMER.

Rose Storey, Betty Peabock, Laura Kirkpatrick, T. Thompson, Pearl Denison, Margaret Cassan, Jim Pollard, Howard Gilbert, Marjorie Rayder, Clifford Leary, Walter Pederson, Rita Kearns, Rose Kearns.

More reading matter in a week than any other Canadian farm paper in a month—the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. Only a dollar a year, or three years for $2, now making wonderful improvements.

Basketball 1,000 Years Ago.

Nearly one thousand years ago the Aztecs and some of the previous peoples of Mexico played a game very similar to the present-day basketball. They built great stone buildings with curved stone rings at each side, through which the ball had to be put.

Only captives at Chichen Itza, a Yucatan land the game is said to have among natives of the West ern hemisphere. They call it "ullamaliztli," because the ball is commonly struck by a blow on the hip.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Nov. 5th, 1928.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present—Councillors Daly, Kimmerly, Simpson, Loucks and Tustin.

The members of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Mrs. Sarah H. Thompson, in a communication, asked to have a tree removed from in front of her property on Bridge street, as the roots of the same were destroying the cement walk.

Referred to the Streets Committee to investigate and report.

A communication was read from the Board of Commerce of Orillia, asking that the Council, or the Board of Commerce, cooperate with them in an endeavor to have the Canadian National Exhibition change their present dates, making it beginning to commence the first week in September, instead of dating back into the last week in August. The object is to try and extend the tourist traffic for at least one week later.

Referred to the Board of Commerce.

Wm. Morris made application for the position of caretaker of the Town Hall at a salary of $20.00 per month.

Referred to the Town Property Committee with power to act.

The Clerk presented to the council a deed from Mr. T. B. Wallace conveying to the town certain lands to be used for a free municipal play ground.

On motion the deed was ordered accepted and the Clerk empowered to have the deed registered.

Reeve Boyes entered.

Rev. A. J. Wilson addressed the council on the question of Armistice Day services, which will be held on Sunday next. In his opening remarks he congratulated the council on their spirit of progress which plainly showed itself in the various improvements made in the town hall. He then referred to the importance of the Armistice Day services and requested the co-operation of the council of the necessity of co-operation in fittingly observing the tenth anniversary of this important event.

Reeve Boyes presented to the council a verbal report on matters relative to the parks in the town; also on county questions, insofar as they effected the town.

On motion it was decided that a check be issued by the Town Treasurer for the county rate, as provided for by the town estimates, less the amount of Good Roads grant as per statement rendered.

Coun. Daly, chairman of the Town Property Committee, presented a report on matters pertaining to the Town hall. The committee has secured, from an eminent authority, an accurate valuation of the town hall, as it now stands. The value of the building was placed at $48,000.

The amount of insurance to be carried on the building came in for discussion, and the concensus of opinion seemed to be that about $33,000 should be carried. However, the question was left in the hands of the committee, with power to act.

The following recommendations were also made and adopted:

1. That Mr. Masters, the present caretaker, be retained until the first meeting of the new council in 1929, and that his salary be fixed at $20.00 per month.

2. That the Town Property Committee make arrangements with the County Police Committee for payment for use of magistrate's office and court room.

3. That on account of court and special council meetings, no other meetings be held in the Council Chamber during the day.

4. That the charges for use of town hall by churches and charitable institutions be $10.00.

5. That the use of the Assembly Hall for dances, receptions and banquets shall be $20. That in the case of Assembly Hall, kitchen, dishes, piano, cloak room, lavatory, council chamber, check room and ladies' rest room.

6. That the rent of assembly hall for concerts and entertainments be $20.00.

7. That, where only the upper floor, with equipment is desired, the fee shall be $20.00.

8. That no refunds be made to anyone.

9. That all damages and losses incurred by any party while using the town hall, shall be by them.

10. That no chairs nor any equipment be loaned.

Coun. Simpson, chairman of Finance Committee, presented the Treasurer's report of the town's financial standing to date.

Report adopted.

On motion of Coun. Simpson and Coun. Daly, the Parks Committee were given power to proceed with the erection of placing a railing or other means of protection along the north bank of the river, near the C.N.R. bridge.

Coun. Tustin, chairman of the Police and Market Committee, reported that in conjunction with the Board of Commerce, all arrangements had been made for Poultry Days in Napanee on Nov. 28th and 29th, and half of the cost of advertising the same would be borne by the Board of Commerce. Several buyers had been consulted and the dates had been fixed in accordance with their wishes.

Coun. Loucks, chairman of Light and Sewage Committee, reported in reference to a new lighting system on Dundas street, from East street to Robert street. The work was progressing and the new system would probably be completed in the course of a couple of weeks.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

D. B. Wilson	$ 83 79
F. P. Smith & Son	3 00
D. B. Wilson	45
Public Utilities Com	1297 50
T. M. Wilson	20 00
J. M. Graham	1 90
Maddole Hardware Co	50
Citizen's Band	250 00
Hydro Elec. Com	200 00
Nap. Fuel & Supply Co	12 00
Boyle & Son	18 40
E. J. Pollard	15 58
E. O. Ingar	20 00
B. Light	40 05
R. Light	82 55
C. I. Maybee	28 80
J. L. Boyes & Son	17 10
J. L. Boyes & Son	1 97
Napanee Iron Works	5 92
J. M. Graham	6 00
T. H. Huffman	7 75
Boyle & Son	2 90
Boyle & Son	367 79
Union Elec. Supply Co	287 47

The usual accounts for the Hydro Electric Commission and the Bell Telephone Co., were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

The following accounts were referred to Committees with power to act: Crown Attorney, $5.00, Police; Boyle & Son, $36.89, Parks; Boyle & Son, $266.08, street; R. Light, $21.25, Town Property.

Order one suit and you'll wear them all your life. That's how good they are.

CHAS. GILES.

Oddfellow's Block, Phone 388.

BELLEVILLE PRESBYTERIAL EXECUTIVE MEET

The Executive of Belleville Presbyterial W.M.S. of the United Church, met in Bridge street church, Belleville, on Friday, October 26th.

The Devotional Exercises were conducted by Mrs. (Rev.) H. R. Anderson and were chose as the Scripture lesson 12th Romans, 1-8.

The president, Mrs. S. C. Gay, took charge of the business and several important matters were enacted in speedy time. Introduction of the new ideas were handed down from the recent Board Executive and in turn will be sent on to the various auxiliaries, amongst them being a drive for the use of envelopes during the coming years.

Very successful reports were given by the secretaries of the various departments and some time was given over to the discussion of ways and means of reading allocations, creating and promoting interest, giving and demanding by envelope, constructive and uniform report forms, and the education of women to the work and need of the missionary cause.

Sincere congratulations were sent to Mrs. George Finlay, Napanee, who is the proud mother of a ten day old son.

A committee was named to appoint an assistant secretary and Miss Flora Bowman has been given the honour of an office in the Branch.

Mrs. H. Hill was appointed Assistant Literature Secretary, owing to the resignation of Mrs. Gullett, of Picton.

Allocations for 1929 will be 26,000 dollars as formerly.

Arrangements were made for the Presbyterial to be held in Trenton the last of January and the following were appointed programme committee: Mrs. A. Laughland, Mrs. E. L. Fraser, and the presidents of King street and Grace United churches, Trenton.

Some other subjects discussed were: That each presbyterial be responsible for its own missionary, who are retired or on furlough, and for any travelling secretary in our midst during the week of Branch Conference, and that each Presbyterial be responsible for sending delegates to summer school.

It was moved and seconded that this Presbyterial have an extra department next year for C.G.I.T. girls, and that the recording secretary send each absent member a copy of the minutes.

Members present were: Mrs. S. C. Gay, Napanee; Mrs. T. H. P. Anderson, Newburgh; Mrs. F. W. White, Kingston; Mrs. James Laughland, Napanee; Miss Lalla Brown, Belleville; Mrs. F. O. Bennett, Shannonville; Miss Alice Hume, Stirling; Mrs. W. H. Hicks, Tweed; Mrs. H. Hill, Belleville; Mrs. Percy D. MacMillan, Mount Pleasant; Rawdon and one visitor, Mrs. J. W. Kingston, Tweed.

Mr. Robt. McFarland has sold his residence and garage to Mr. Wilbur Wilson.

COMING :-: EVENTS

NAPANEE POULTRY FAIR, Wednesday and Thursday, November 28th and 29th.

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR AND euchre by the Guild of St. Mary Magdalene, will be held in the Town Hall, Thursday, Dec. 6th.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

Pumpkin Pie.

Recipe: 1½ cups of mashed pumpkin, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon ground ginger, 1½ cups rich milk, 3 cups of brown sugar, 1 teaspoon of cinnamon, 1 of grated nutmeg, 2 eggs. Beat the ingredients together, adding the milk. Line two pie plates with crust add mxture and when cooked pile whipped cream on top.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PEACE AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN.

Sunday, Nov. 11—Romans 12:1-21.

Golden Text—Be not overcome with evil, but overcome evil with good. (Rom. 12:21).

For the Sunday that falls on Armistice Day this lesson is most appropriate. Peace and good will among men are possible only by God's supernatural and redemptive work through Christ as man's Saviour and Lord. Therefore only those who are members of the body of Christ—children of God, born again into His family by faith in Christ as Saviour—can manifest real peace and good will among men. The lesson tells us how.

The chapter is divided by the Scofield Reference Bible into four sections: 1, Consecration (verses 1, 2); 2, Service (verses 3-8); 3, The Christian and those without (verses 9-16); 4, The Christian and those without (verses 17-21).

The first verse of the chapter is one of the great verses of the Bible. It is God's clear command and infallible recipe for right living and effective service. No one can serve God acceptably without doing what this verse calls for.

It is addressed to Christians only, the saved. Paul reminds those to whom he is writing, "Beloved of God, called to be saints" (Rom. 1:7), that they have been saved by God's mercy. Because of what God has done for them he calls upon them to do something for God. "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice."

God has given all that He has, His Son, as a sacrifice, for our salvation. We have received this great gift. Surely then, we are ready to make a present of ourselves unreservedly to God. He has given us the gift of His life; He asks of us the gift of our life.

He tells us that this sacrifice and present He asks us to make is "holy." How can that be? Only because of what Christ has done for us. Holy means sanctified, separated. We are made holy by His shed blood; He is our sanctification (I. Cor. 1:30). He tells us that this sacrificial gift of our lives is "acceptable unto God." How can that be? Only because of what Christ has done for us; we are "accepted in the beloved" (Eph. 1:6).

And we are told that this is our "reasonable service"—that is, it is the logical thing to do. That certainly cannot be denied.

Notice that only those who can serve God reasonably, or logically, who are saved by His mercy, who have yielded or presented, or surrendered themselves wholly to the Lordship of Christ, who are holy by Christ's work in their behalf, and who are accepted by God because of the Son. Christian service is thus seen to be no little thing; its conditions are sharply defined; they are tremendous; such service is an unspeakable privilege.

The second verse tells us we are to "be not conformed to this world." Christians are in the world, but not of it. (John 17:11-16.) Living in Rome, we are not to do as the Romans do. The secret of this is in the next clause of that verse, "but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." With the new life given to us in Christ, God gives us a new mind. We are new creatures, new creations (II. Cor. 5:17). And it is a striking fact that the Greek word used here for "transformed," which every Christian is called upon to be, is the word for "transfigured" in Matthew 17:2, where the Lord Jesus was "transfigured" before the disciples.

Thus the normal and serviceable Christian is saved, surrendered and separated. He is saved by having received the gift of God. He is surrendered by having given himself to God. He is separated from the world while living in it.

Then, and then only, may we "prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." The joy and the miracle of knowing and doing God's will are possible, in personal experience only by obeying the first two verses of this lesson chapter.

Normal Christians never put themselves forward; they have no exalted opinion of themselves (v. 3). They are fellow-members with one another in the same body in Christ. But their gifts in service, and therefore their forms of service are not all the same; they may be quite different, as we saw in the lesson of Oct. 14. Our present lesson names seven different gifts that Christians may exercise: prophecy, ministry, teaching, exhorting, giving, ruling, showing mercy.

Christians ought to commend themselves by the way they live, even to the unsaved persons around them. Such "practical" counsel, for example, as "provide things honest in the sight of all men," is vitally important for all Christians, and is sometimes overlooked. God's people should be scrupulously careful in all money matters in keeping careful records and rendering setrict accounts of all moneys entrusted to them for the Lord's work.

There are "impossible" requirements in this lesson, such as blessing those who persecute us, never avenging ourselves, caring lovingly for our enemies, and overcoming evil with good. But the normal Christian life is a life in which doing the impossible is a habitual, miraculous experience.

Scottish National Library.

A £100,000 gift has been made by Sir Alexander Grant, Bt., to erect a building for the Scottish National Library.

Several years ago Sir Alexander gave £100,000 towards the funds which made possible the creation of the National Library, with the Advocates' Library as a basis.

WHEN AND HOW TO MAKE SURFACE DRAINS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The purpose of this article is to suggest ways and means of removing surplus water from low lying areas during the autumn and spring, so that ordinary farm operations can be commenced on these about the time that the higher areas in the same field are ready for spring work. Many articles and bulletins have been written concerning open ditches and underdrainage for farm lands. These do not usually apply where surface drainage is required and can be used on hundreds of farms where other methods are expensive and sometimes unnecessary.

The first and simplest method of making a surface drain, to remove standing and free water from a low area in a field, is to open a furrow with a plow along the lowest contour of the area in the autumn, to a ditch or natural watercourse. Make sure that the water can get away through some outlet. This can be done, not only in the cultivated fields, but even in the meadows if the sod be rolled back again before the grass starts in the spring.

Another method of surface draining is accomplished by ribbing up the land in the late autumn along the natural contours and then lead the water from these by a plow furrow to a natural or artificial outlet.

The third and more permanent method of surface drainage is that of plowing the low areas in narrow lands towards the same crowns. The dead furrows should lead to natural outlets or artificial ditches. This method is very common in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, and could be used to advantage on many farms in the Maritime provinces.

ART GALLERY ON A LINER.

Scheme Arranged to Aid Painters Who re Short of Means.

When the Canard liner Berengaria left Southampton recently with returning American millionaires she was a floating art gallery, lined with more than 200 pictures by promising British artists, and with sculptures every where.

This is the latest move on behalf of British art by British Artist' Exhibitions, the society founded by Sir Joseph Duveen to help the poorer artists who cannot afford to hold their own exhibitions. Sir Martin Conway, chairman of the executive committee of the exhibitions, accompanied the floating exhibition and will give help to intending buyers.

The artists will receive every penny paid for the pictures that are sold, all expenses, including insurance, being paid by the society, which Sir Joseph Duveen maintains at a cost to himself reputed to exceed £10,000 a year.

The pictures that the society had sent to Buenos Ayres were returned to London, less £4,000 worth that was sold there.

Here and There

(166)

Employment officials at Regina state that out of the 8,000 British harvesters brought to Saskatchewan, at least 75 per cent. will remain in the West to become permanent Canadian citizens.

A 700-pound sea cow was shot the other day on the shore of Sea Cow Pound, Prince Edward Island an inlet which once swarmed with these gregarious, aquatic mammals but which are now a rarity. The animal was bought by a Summerside manufacturing concern which used the hide for leather, the flesh for fox meat and the fat for lubricating oil.

A wool pool in Alberta is now a possibility. Premier Brownlee met a number of representatives of the industry in this province the other day and the subject was opened up in a preliminary way. It will likely come before the executive council for further consideration in the future. The Government being interested in all co-operative efforts by way of advising and encouraging.

The Department of Public Works, at Ottawa, will shortly invite tenders for the first part of the public undertakings, designed to make Prescott, Ont., the transfer terminal for lake traffic. The ultimate outlay at Prescott is estimated at approximately $5,000,000, covering rail facilities, docks and elevators. It is understood that plans are now being prepared for the railway layout in which both the large railway companies are concerned.

The Lord Nelson Hotel, containing 200 rooms and decorated in the Georgian style, has just been opened in Halifax, Nova Scotia, facing the city's beautiful Botanical Gardens. The opening ceremonies were marked by a dinner given by the Board of Trade to E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Up to date in every particular and quietly and tastefully decorated in the period of design recalled by its name, the new hotel will fill a long felt want in the province.

Snow and dog teams are lacking in "Nix Destroy" as a reel film produced by British Canadian Pictures Limited of Calgary, stated Guy Weadick, general manager of the company. The mountain scenes shot around Banff and Lake Louise are the finest background possible for an outdoor picture, he said. The Governor General and Lady Willington appear in the part showing the Calgary Stampede, and 800 horses are used in a round up scene in this all Canadian film.

An interesting and remarkable feat in railroad engineering is now being effected on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Toronto. Span by span the old steel bridge built in 1888 is being dismantled, and replaced by massive girders resting on new concrete piers without causing any interruption in traffic. During a six hour interval in the train schedule during the daytime tracks and ties are ripped up, an old span removed, and a new section weighing 45 tons is swung into place by a great crane especially constructed for the purpose. The short gap left between the new and the old spans is temporarily filled by special strong new ties and track are laid by gangs of workmen, and the bridge is open to trains again. Preparations are then made to tackle the next of the thirteen spans.

STAMPS AS WALL-PAPER.

Boy Decorates Walls of Room With 78,771 Stamps.

In a room of a house in a lofty tenement in Edinburgh is to be seen a "wall-paper" comprised of old postage-stamps.

The apartment measures approximately 13 feet 6 inches by 11 feet 10 inches by 8 feet 9 inches in height. A large double framed and sashed window amply lights the room with daylight. A framed and panelled door about 6 feet 10 inches in height gives access to the room, and even the inside of this door with its six panels has come under the decoration scheme.

The ceiling is the only part of the interior which has escaped the decorator's handicraft. The stamps used form a varied and extensive collection of all nationalities. Into the "wall-paper" have been introduced nine ordinary colored portrait presentation plates, probably as part of the artistic color scheme.

The stamps bear their postmarks and cancellations. They have been put on the walls at all angles, with the result that slight overlapping here and there is evident. The work is that of a James Donaldson boyward, and the lad of sixteen years began his task in 1901, finishing two years later.

The first stamp is on the canvas of the top right-hand panel of the door, while the last one, a penny stamp's head, is one below. The stamps used number 78,771—the inside of the door carrying 6,135 and the walls 72,636.

The time occupied to decorate the door was forty-one hours, while the walls accounted for 243 hours 5 minutes, giving a total time of 284 1/12 hours. The 284 hours is equal to thirty-five and a half days of eight hours a day.

A Romantic Pair.

At the anvil altar in Gretna Green, famous for its romantic marriages, a Glasgow banker and his fiancee were united recently at a moment's notice. They had merely gone there on a motoring trip. But the blacksmith parson suggested they should get married, they at once agreed. A crowd gathered and pelted the newlyweds with pieces of paper and cardboard boxes.

A Hardy Tree.

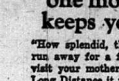
The white spruce, is one of the most widely distributed of Canadian trees. Its range extends from the Atlantic coast to Alaska and as far north as the mouth of the Mackenzie river within twenty miles of the Arctic ocean.

How one mother keeps young

"How splendid, that we can run away for a few days to visit your mother! Without Long Distance it would be of course quite out of the question, but it is so easy to call up our homes by Long Distance and make sure all is well that, really, there is no excuse for denying oneself."

"I suppose you use Station-to-Station calls. I do. By asking for the number I get the cheaper rate, and the Evening rate after 8.30 is really most reasonable."

The rates to nearby towns, within a radius of say 25 miles, are so low that it is now possible to keep up a wide circle of friends at very slight expense.



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709

HAVE NO NOSE!

A Tiger Is Now Said to Have Less Sense of Smell Than a Man.

"They haven't got no noses, the fallen sons of Eve," declares Mr. G. K. Chesterton in "The Song of Quodle." But it would seem that "the Noselessness of Man" is rivalled by the noselessness of the lion and the tiger, says Answers.

Naturalists and hunters have recently been arguing as to whether the great cats hunt by sight or scent. Those who have hunted in Asia say that the great cats there rely on sight and sound, and have very little, if any, sense of smell.

Thus, hunters who spend a night "in ambush" beside a bait to get a shot at a tiger usually are very careful not to betray their presence by sight or sound. They don't bother about smell, and very often will pass the time of waiting smoking.

Leopards, also seem to have very little sense of smell. One distinguished soldier tells how he once nearly trod on a leopard, and was only saved from doing so by the fact that he smelt the brute, and so was warned in time. But the animal gave no sign of having scented him.

In another remarkable case an Englishwoman, who had accompanied her husband into the jungle was sitting on the side of a narrow sand track, bordered by waist-high grass. This grass completely screened her from the path. Suddenly she saw a full-grown panther on the path immediately in front of her, and so close that she could almost have touched it by putting out her hand.

She sat quite still, while the panther, oblivious of her presence, proceeded to treat itself to a sand bath. It rolled over and over in the sand; then rose and moved on down the path. If it had had any sense of smell, it must have scented the presence of an enemy.

THE HAIR COMB.

Appeared as Far Back as the Early Stone Period.

The first appearance of something resembling a comb is said to have taken place as far back as the early stone period of the world's existence, according to the statement of a German professor who has given much thought and study to the history of this useful but very common toilet necessary.

In those early days of its life in the dawn of history the first comb appears to have been fashioned of tooth-like splinters of oak, placed side by side and secured together by an asphalt-like mixture, which was known in the stone age. One wonders, too, who first thought of making it—whether it was due to a cavewoman or a cave-man, after a fight with tangled hair.

Later on the sharpened tips of small yew branches seem to have been woven together, points together and outwards, combwise, a method which probably answered in those days when hairdressing was in its infancy.

Proofs of this ancestry of the comb and its evolution, however, are to be seen in museums of Zurich, and Moosseedorf, near Berne, in Switzerland. There are also ancient combs in the collections of antiquities in Stuttgart.

Later on they were fashioned of wood, with two rows of teeth, such as are now known as tooth-combs, only on a larger scale, and nearly as wider than their length. Remains of these combs have been found in Switzerland, Denmark, Italy and elsewhere, as well as others which resemble forks.

An Old Jewish Cemetery.

What is thought to be the second oldest Jewish cemetery in the Occident has just been discovered in the process of widening the freight depot at Cologne. It was used continually by the Rhineland Jews from the time of the Roman emperors until the seventeenth century, when the Jews transferred their graveyard to a new spot near the Bonn gate.

This is interesting as showing that the Jews are among the oldest inhabitants of the Rhineland cities, and have a claim to be considered not only German citizens but also citizens of such ancient lineage that beside them the claim of most Germans to their nationality seems weak.

Ancient Mummies Found in Far North

With finds which they believe rank with those of King Tut's tomb in antiquity if not in splendor, nine members of the Stoll-McCracken expedition of the American Museum of Natural History reached Montreal over the lines of the Canadian National Railways from Prince Rupert, B.C., where they left the Schooner Effie M. Morrisey which had carried them through the Arctic waters. The party consisting of Charles Stoll of New York, banker and Director of the Expedition and his wife, a noted big game huntress; Harold McCracken, Associate Editor of Field and Stream and leader of the expedition; Dr. H. E. Anthony, Curator of Mammals of the American Museum and other Museum experts, left the port of Prince Rupert on May 1st for northern waters, and were at one time 225 miles north of Point Barrow. Their search was for ancient mummies believed to be of Stone Age men, whose presence on the barren islands of the Aleutians group had been reported.

On a barren island, far from the present haunts of men, a burial was discovered in which were four bodies in a rude sarcophagus, constructed of driftwood, cleverly mortised together and held by nails made of walrus bone. The mummies were those of a chieftain; his hunter who was sent on the long journey with him to provide game for his food; a seamstress who had her sewing equipment for repairing the chief's garments, and a child believed to show the chief's love of children. Beside the body of the hunter, were the stone hatchets and harpoons of his craft. The mummies were splendidly preserved and showed every indication that the people of the Asiatic races, from which these "Stone Age" men were believed to have come used methods of preservation similar to those of the Ancient Egyptians in preserving the bodies of their Pharaohs. The four mummies, including the trunkless head of the hunter which is shown here in the hands of Harold McCracken, leader of the Expedition, travelled to Montreal with the party on the Continental Limited of the Canadian National Railways and will be placed in the American Museum together with the important groups of mammals and birds of the Arctic waters which the party secured during their expedition.

Photographs show the members of the party on their arrival at Bonaventure Station, Montreal; the mummified head of the hunter brought back by Mr. McCracken, and "Tough" a member of the party and the only English bulldog which is known to have ever sailed Arctic waters, enjoying a lookout from the cab of the Canadian National Railways locomotive which hauled their train into Montreal. —Canadian National Railways photograph.

PERSIA'S CARPET WEAVERS.

Tribes Jealously Guard the Secrets of Their Vegetable Dyes.

The art of carpet making is a very ancient one, and dates back 2,000 years before Christ in the history of Persia. It reached its zenith, however in the sixteenth century, and since that time has become a national industry. It is for this reason that the tribesbd have so jealously guarded the secrets of their vegetable dyes and of the scheme which they regard as peculiarly their own.

Wooden posts are driven into the ground in the sand and stone hillvillages of Kerman, and to these is fastened the cross-piece to which the warp threads are tied. Children to the number of 6,000 and girls of marriageable age are then set a definite daily task by the womenkind, whose duty it is to see that there is no falling off in the quality and rate of output.

Tiny, cramped fingers must work at express speed to make in the average of three hand-tied knots a minute, for in a Senna carpet suitable for a modern dining-room of 10 feet by 10 feet there may be 8,000,000 knots and sixteen years of incessant labor.

At the same rate, that famous carpet now in the Victoria and Albert Museum, London, England, which measures no less than 34 feet by 17½ feet, must have taken two weavers nearly 12 years to complete.

That the carpet industry is a paying proposition to the exporters is evidenced by the fabulous prices paid for rare examples. Not long ago the sum of $68,250 was bid at Christie's for one pair of small praying rugs, while an American recently gave the huge price of $15,000 for a fine "ardaual," or garden carpet. So light and exquisite was the workmanship that, when placed on the scales, he discovered that he had paid at the rate of $5,000 for each pound of soft-ly-tinted fabric!

MUSICAL NAMES OF WINDS.

Various Winds Which Sweep Land and Sea.

The various winds which sweep land and sea have, some of them at least, very musical names.

The wind that blows so strongly at times along the coast of France and ruffles the blue waters of the Mediterranean is called the Mistral.

Another violent, cold wind is the Bora, which those who have been much on the northern shores of the Adriatic have experienced, greatly to their discomfort.

Then there is the Simoom, which is as scorchingly hot as the Mistral and Bora are cold. The Simoom, in fact, is like a violent succession of gusts from a hot oven. It has proved a terrific enemy to travellers in the Sahara.

The Sirocco is much the same kind of scorching wind.

Romantic-sounding enough is the name Khamsin, but those who have encountered this hot, dry wind in the Egyptian plain do not have very pleasant memories of it.

The Harmattan is similarly unpopular among the inhabitants of Western Africa and those travellers who have been unfortunate enough to encounter this desert, dust-laden wind.

Foehn is the name of another dry, hot wind, which has an enervating effect upon the valley dwellers on the northern side of the Alps.

The name of the Pampero has a glamor about it which belies it in reality. This fearful combination of violent wind, rain, thunder, and lightning is only too familiar to the residents of the Argentine and Uruguay.

In Western Canada we have the Chinook winds, which come over the Rocky Mountains to warm the southern part of the Province of Alberta.

FIRSTBORN NOT CLEVEREST.

Vast Majority of Clever People Were Late-Born Offspring.

It has often been said that the first born children are the cleverest in the family, but this theory has been upset. An enquiry into seventy-four cases of prominent personalities in the artistic and literary world showed that among them were only ten first-born children. The vast majority were late-born offspring.

Fenimore Cooper was the eleventh of twelve children; Honore Balzac, the youngest son of his parents; Napoleon Bonaparte, the fourth child, Benjamin Franklin, the youngest of seventeen; Rembrandt, the fifth of six children; Richard Wagner and Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart were the last of seven; Robert Schumann, the fifth, and Franz Schubert, the thirteenth of fourteen children.

The investigations thus show that a rather advanced age of the parents seems to be more favorable to the production of great personalities.

The World's Rubber.

Sixty-six per cent. of the world's rubber supply is used by the United States and 81 per cent. of this goes into the composition of automobile tires and tubes.

Sterilizing Glasses.

Drinking-glasses can be sterilized, dried, and polished at the rate of 600 an hour by a new machine recently demonstrated in London, England.

When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take. And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

When Wasps Are About.

Smoke a cigarette and retire into the shade or inside a building when wasps are about; you will then keep them at bay.

Island Bird Sanctuaries.

Groups of small islands along the coast of California have been designated as "cities of refuge" for migratory visitors. These bird reservations, in which the feathered visitors may remain unmolested by hunters, have been established by State and Federal Governments acting in cooperation. Countless numbers of migrating birds stop for short periods on these islands for food and rest. Various kinds of water fowl remain the year round, notably ducks, geese, snipe, mud hens and sea gulls.

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Olive's Courtship

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Cruel Revenge," "A Forbidden Marriage," "A Beautiful Coquette," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall"

The girl dropped her brown head, that her father might not read the pain in her tear-dimmed eyes as she replied, falteringly:

"He never told me so in words, papa, but I am sure he does love me, and that he would lay down his life for me if need be; his every wistful glance, the trembling of his hands when they touch mine, his great joy in being where I am, that it all too plainly. Nannie noticed it; so did all the rest of my girl friends."

"And do you care for him, Olive?" asked the judge, nervously.

The girl hid her face in her hands and bent into tears.

"Must I tell you that, papa?" she faltered, sobbingly.

"Yes, returned the judge, sternly; "tell me the truth."

"I—I do care for him," sobbed Olive. "I never knew how much until —until—to-day. I—I—care for him so much that I would do anything in the world to secure his love and favor in your favor. Won't you forgive him for my sake, papa?" she sobbed, holding her arms out to him imploringly. "I know, I am sure it is all a terrible mistake, and if he has an opportunity to speak, he will prove it to you. Now, if it had been his brother Oscar who had been accused, I would not have been so amazed—so dumbfounded—but Roger? oh, never, papa!" she cried vehemently, "never!"

"Stop! don't make such a dramatic scene in public," said the judge to her father, hastily; "you will attract all the servants to the windows to find out what is going on."

She came nearer to him and looked up into his angry face.

"You have never in all my life refused me any favor that you could grant me, papa," she sobbed; "now do not turn from me when I plead with you to spare your niece!"

"I will hear no more!" declared the judge, stormily, turning on his heel. "You shall not interfere—the law must take its course. You words can not influence me to compound a felony."

He entered the house, and took his seat at the luncheon-table.

For the first time in her life, Olive did not join him there. It seemed terribly lonely to have no bright, girlish face opposite him, and no little white hand toying among the china cups.

It had always been a great delight to him to forget all his cares in listening to Olive's girlish nonsense and gay laughter. The room seemed gray and desolate. He would not have had that little tilt with his Olive if the handsome young private secretary had not come between them, he told himself bitterly, and his heart grew harder than ever toward the young man who had such a hold upon his daughter's heart.

"Young girls of Olive's age are very romantic," he muttered; "there's only one thing to do, and that is to set my foot down firmly in this Glendenning affair. She will get over it in time. It will all blow over, and, woman-like, after he is out of sight she will soon forget him. My summer vacation is near at hand, and I will take her to Saratoga, Bar Harbor, or some fashionable watering-place; she may take her friend Nannie along if she likes." And the old judge went out of the house, smiling grimly at his own diplomacy and clever plan to nip in the bud his daughter's infatuation.

Never had those about the Supreme Court beheld the judge in so harsh a mood as he was that afternoon, as those interested in the several cases brought up, before him discovered to their cost.

The first thing he did was to attend to the making out of all necessary papers in his charge against Roger Glendenning, whom he intended to prosecute to the full extent of the law.

He did not glance out of the window when the conveyance drove up to the Supreme Court Chambers to take Glendenning, who was in charge of an officer, to the Tombs, and did Roger Glendenning raise his heavy eyes to the window.

"It does not matter what becomes of me," he said, gloomily, to his companion, as the door of the carriage closed after them and they seated themselves. "Life is a blank to me. I only wish to Heaven that I could go mad, and thus find temporary release from my miserable, torturing brain!"

For some moments they rode on in silence, Glendenning gazing indifferently from the window at the throngs of passers-by. This was the last time for many a long and weary year that he would drive through those crowded streets, and see the faces of free men and women and little children hurrying to and fro, looking up bright and gladsome through the sunshine at him. He wondered if the brother for whom he was making so terrible a sacrifice would have done the same for him, had he been in his place. It would all have been different had there been any chance for him to have won Olive Kneeland's love; then, though Oscar had been a thousand times his brother, he would not have taken upon his own shoulders a felony that Oscar should have atoned for.

Suddenly he clutched at the officer's arm, straining his eyes toward the opposite pavement.

"You can do me a favor if you will," cried Glendenning, hoarsely; "it is the first and last that I will ever ask of you."

"If I can conscientiously do it without conflicting with my duty, I will do it," answered the other.

"What is it?"

"Draw up to the opposite pavement and let the carriage stand there for three minutes. Ah! three minutes is not much out of a life-time. Do you see that young girl walking swiftly down the street? That is Miss Kneeland; she is going to her father's office; she will turn that first corner. Let me make my words a prayer to you; draw rein, and let me sit here and watch her out of sight, will you?"

Those few words told the officer an eloquent story; he could read plainly what they meant.

No, three minutes of happiness was not much to take out of a life-time, and he would feel the happier for knowing that he had gratified him; it was the last kindness that he could ever do for this young man who had shown him such compassion in other days. He gave the order quickly. Roger Glendenning sat quite still, with his strong hands clinched tightly together. He quite forgot the officer's presence, forgot the whole world, remembering only the young girl, so near him and yet—ah, God!—so far, who was disappearing so swiftly from his strained gaze. His whole soul seemed concentrated in that gaze.

His lips moved, and his companion heard him mutter, brokenly:

"I may never see her again in this world, and I love her so! but it is to make her happy that I am undergoing all this now."

The last of the sentence was so indistinct that his companion was not quite sure he had heard aright, but he certainly understood this much, that Roger Glendenning hopelessly loved the old judge's beautiful young daughter.

At that instant Glendenning uttered a low cry.

"Dare I ask one more favor of you?" he asked, huskily. "She dropped one of the rosebuds that was lying on her breast. It lies in the dust of the road-side. I—I—would give half of my life to have that rosebud. I would take it with me into my captivity. I would cherish it while my life lasted, and the prayer would be on my lips that they would bury it with me when I die. Would you mind if I were to get it? Surely you can trust me. I will not be out of your sight, and only a few steps from you. Be kind to me. Will you get it, or allow me to do so?"

Was the officer mad, or did heartfelt pity for the young man blind his reason and make him forget for one brief moment his sworn duty, not to allow him out of his custody for even an instant?

"You may get the flower if you prize it so very highly," he responded, gently; and a full realization of what he had done did not fully occur to him until Glendenning, who eagerly sprung from the vehicle, was almost across the road to the opposite pavement. Watching him anxiously, he saw him stoop and recover the dust-covered bud, and turn his face toward the vehicle again.

Then, all in a moment of time, a horrible event happened. There was a fearful explosion within the building directly in front of which the carriage stood, and in an instant the wildest scene of terror reigned that pen could ever picture or mind conceive. The air was thick with blinding smoke and hurling bricks, the shrieks and groans of the panic-stricken pedestrians, the mad shouts for help, the terrible roar of a seething fire that had ignited all in an instant, and over all the ring of the fire-engine bell and the plunging of horses' hoofs, a very pandemonium reigned where but a moment before had been the business street of a city, over which the afternoon sunshine slanted smilingly.

The officer, William Blake, was thrown unconscious to the bottom of the carriage. One of the horses was killed outright by a flying bowlder, the other was maimed and trampled over by the throng in their mad flight for life. Even the driver of the vehicle deserted his post in the wild confusion, threw the reins to his disabled horse, and fled into the midst of the terrified crowd.

It was one of the most horrible holocausts that was ever recorded in the annals of a great city. For three days the fire-fiend held sway, and block after block was swept before it like chaff before the hurricane.

For three days body after body was taken from the ruins, and many more were still missing; but the hunt was so miserable that the workmen made but slow progress in their searching.

The first two names to head the list of the missing were those of Officer Blake and Roger Glendenning. They were known to be among the number, but just which of the charred remains were theirs it was hard to say.

CHAPTER VI.

But to return to Oscar Glendenning. From the moment the train started he began to feel more conquered; yet, at every station where the cars stopped he expected to see some one enter and search around a moment for some one; then, seeing him, lay his hand heavily on his shoulder, saying, "You are Oscar Glendenning. You are wanted in New York. You must come with me."

On sped the train by day and by night, until the northland lay far behind him and he had reached the land of flowers. But not even yet had he escaped the dire fear of being pursued. As he neared New Orleans the cars were packed to their full capacity, and it occurred to him, what he had almost forgotten before, and that was, that the Mardi Gras festival was at its height.

A handsome, courteous gentleman whom he met in the smoking-car, and whom to awakening interest learned was a Mr. Rafferby, of New York, who was on a pleasure trip to Mexico with his pretty little wife, tried to draw Glendenning into conversation by giving him many general descriptions of the festival, and asking him to join their party to "do" the sights, if he intended stopping over in New Orleans to see the great Mardi Gras.

"Perhaps it will be better for me to go with them," he concluded to himself, "for obvious reasons."

The pretty little wife joined her genial husband in the invitation. She quite declined him, as all wives should, and was only too pleased that he had found a pleasant companion to add to their merry party, seeing that the gentleman was just one gentleman short, one having been recalled by telegram when half-way on their trip.

They had made arrangements beforehand for accommodations at one of the best hotels, and had paid quite a little fortune for the exclusive use of the entire balcony for their party to view the grand pageant by night.

Those who have seen the beautiful city in its gala dress on just such an occasion—gay-hued banners, rivaling the rainbow's back in their coloring of rose, orange, purple and flaming gold, flaunting on the breeze and coquetting with the sunlight from casement to house-top, the whole city alive with mirth and bustle—will not wonder that for a time Oscar Glendenning forgot the terrible cloud that hung over him—the sword that was suspended above his head by a single hair, and ready to fall upon him at any moment.

The grand feature of the festival is the wonderful moonlight street parade. The whole city turns out en masse to view the brilliant pageant, so glittering, unique and gorgeous, that throngs the thoroughfare in the grand, bewildering parade.

Mrs. Rafferby, pretty as a picture and plump as a partridge, sat in the centre of the balcony, with four pretty girls grouped about her and her husband leaning over the back of her chair; and more than once the girls glanced askance at the handsome stranger sitting to the right of them, wondering why he did not try to make himself more agreeable to them.

"I have been the whole world over, and I have never seen anything in any country that goes ahead of this," remarked Mr. Rafferby, adding, "Dear me, I wish so many of these busy-workshops-women would not continue to gaze up here at my wife until a bend in the route hides her from their view. I think I shall soon be tempted to hang a large placard around her neck, with this inscription on it:

"'Spare Your Adering Glances.
SHE'S MARRIED.'

Wouldn't that be a capital idea?" he asked, quizzically, turning to Laura Agnes Paige, a pretty, slender young girl who was sitting by his side, all white, rounded arm resting on the balcony railing, and her dark, curly head leaning on it, her big blue eyes fastening on the scene below.

"Why don't you tell him you are too busily engaged in sight-seeing just now to pay attention to his questions?" whispered a slender, fair-haired young man who leaned over her, and so near her that her moustache grazed for an instant the warm, red cheek.

Pretty Miss Paige laughed, and that laugh interested Glendenning, who turned and looked at her. She was certainly clever and piquant, and Glendenning felt irresistibly drawn toward her and curious of her companion, Mr. Raymond.

"If I were anything but what I am, I might win such a young girl's love," he thought. "But, pshaw! why ruminate over impossibilities? A man can not change his whole nature even for a girl's sake!" and he turned away his head again and paid strict attention to the parade.

Was there any one in that vast throng who was searching for him? he wondered. Ah! surely not. Yet he was never free from the terrible fear of it. He felt hunted, by night and by day.

Kings in their golden chariots nodded their crowned heads; plumed knights bowed gallantly from their lofty seats in their saddles as their charges pranced by beneath the gilded banners and gay flags.

First came the pageant of the Mystick Krewe of Comus, of the legendary history of Japan, the marvelous country of beautiful and poetic idealities. First came the knights of Nippon, daring, handsome, gallant, fair and brave, drawn through the lambient air by milk-white steeds with long, spread wings, glancing back toward Nippon, the land of the rising sun, gorgeous in the gleam of the electric lights, and, over all, the cloud-like gold and purple glow of the rockets, bursting stars and colored fires that cast their bright glare to the very heavens.

Next came the monarch and first Mikado, Otersase, seated on a gorgeous throne surrounded by gigantic fans; in front of him the jugglers waiting to do his bidding.

Then followed, in a beautiful chariot, Izanigi and Izanami, representing Adam and Eve, standing upon a rainbow called the Bridge of Heaven —every one knew the pair. While standing there one day, so the story runs, looking at the beauty of the universe, Izanigi dipped his jewele spear into the clouds below, and the drops of the rainbow that fell down, down into space formed an island which is now the earth.

Then came the Sun Queen, quickly followed in the vast moving panorama by Yanoonna, the Spirits of Night.

There were wild shouts of delight as this wonderful chariot, in which twinkled the moon, the stars, and comets, with the fair, full young queen, her pet owl on her shoulder, whirled into view and passed the balcony and the golden rods. The Inlet, or of the Sea, Hiruka, was hailed, too, with the wildest enthusiasm.

And the people held their breath when Iononne the Avenger burst upon their gaze, heralded by great colored fires rolled slowly into view. The wrathful god of war and all terror looked neither to the right nor left. Forked lightning sprung from his hands toward the four winds and from the rock upon which he sat, striking downward to the earth, while around him, awaiting his commands, were six of the forty-seven great Romans known throughout the world as the highest type of loyalty and devotion in avenging the death of their ruler.

The home of Benton the Gentle, and Usame, the charming Sun Goddess, and Inari Sami, the Goddess of Food, followed in rapid succession.

And the great crowd cheered, and "bravo!" sprung from every lip as Tachibane-Hime, the idol of flowers, swept gracefully next in line. Glendenning instantly recalled the legend of it, but it was Miss Paige who refreshed the memories of the others about it.

"Why, how strange that any one could forget so sweet a legend!" she cried. "Don't you remember, it was said that among all the women of the world none was more beautiful than Tachibane-Hime? Although innocent and lovely, she was the victim of jealousy and rumor, and was finally brought before the tribunal. When asked to defend against the charges of her enemies, so great was her timidity that she could not speak, nor could she understand of what she was accused. She had passed all her life with flowers and birds, and suddenly the powers of nature that had learned to love her came to her defense. The red roses on the boughs turned white, the lilies surrounded her, upholding their lances, which changed to blades of grass, and the sun goddess, as a proof of her favor, caused a cloud of snow to fall from heaven."

It struck Glendenning as he looked down into the sweet, fair, innocent, upturned face of Tachibane-Hime, as she rode slowly past the balcony, how much she resembled fair Nannie, the young girl living across the way from Olive Kneeland's home, and who was Olive's best-loved friend. Yes, she looked exceedingly like fair, dainty Nannie.

Glendenning bowed his head on his hand and looked no more. He wished that memory of the carnival to be the one to linger in his mind forever, and he bade himself then and there, if he were ever to love a young girl, she would have to have just such a face as the lovely, innocent Tachibane-Hime.

At that moment there was a stir among the crowd directly under the balcony.

"What is the matter?" asked Glendenning, indifferently.

"It is an officer. Evidently he has just found some one for whom he has been searching. Why, it looks much as if this balcony was the objective point," was the reply. "Why, by Jove, it is!"

The blood seemed to rush from Glendenning's face to his heart with one great throb. By a great effort he rose to his feet, clutching hard at the back of the chair he had but just occupied to steady himself.

"I propose to go down to the smoking-room and have a cigar," he said, with a great attempt at carelessness. "Will not some of you join me? I can not stand it any longer without a smoke."

"What! leave so excellent a vantage-ground while this affair is at its height? Well, hardly. We must ask you to pardon us for being so uncompanionable in this instance, my dear boy," laughed Mr. Rafferby; and the gentlemen present indorsed this sentiment, much to Glendenning's intense relief.

He never remembered afterward how he made his adieus and stepped from the balcony, bowing, and smiling, into the room beyond, but the heavy draperies once between them, all his coolness vanished, and he fairly dashed through the hotel and out into the street by a rear entrance.

CHAPTER VII.

Oscar Glendenning paused and looked anxiously over his shoulder. There was certainly no mistake; some one was following him; the party that had followed him through each successive corridor had now doubled his pace.

The thoroughfare was crowded, but not even mingling with the throng dispelled his fears.

As he hurried along the street, as quickly as he could push his way through the dense throng, his attention was attracted at the first corner he turned by a man endeavoring to dispose of a young horse.

Glendenning stopped short; a sudden idea had come to him; he stepped up to the man quickly.

"What is your price for that animal?" he asked, nervously.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars, sir," returned the man. "He's worth twice that sum, but the trouble is I'm in a tight place; I must sell him; I—"

"Here's your money," cut in Glendenning, counting out the bank-notes and thrusting them into the man's hand.

An instant more and he was in the saddle.

Glancing back over the heads of the swaying crowd, Glendenning saw that he had indeed great cause to fear; it was indeed the same officer that had been pointed out to him while he was sitting on the balcony. He was tearing madly down the street, waving a paper in his hand, and gesticulating wildly as he pointed first in one direction and then another.

"He will seize upon the first horse that he can lay his hands on, and be after me," he thought, turning pale to the lips; "but," and here the hard lines tightened about his mouth, "if he and I meet, there will be but one of us left to tell of the encounter."

On, on rode Oscar Glendenning with the speed of the wind, taking little heed of which direction he went; that mattered very little to him.

* * * * *

The daisy-strewn valley road near Hempden village, in the heart of Louisiana, was one of the prettiest spots the golden sunshine ever fell upon.

Who could have imagined that ere the setting of the sun on the lovely summer day on which our story opens, it would be the scene of a tragedy, and the modest violets and nodding wild-flowers would be stained with a human being's life-blood.

The only sound that broke the stillness of the drowsy noon hour was the hum of the restless bees, the murmuring breeze stirring the leaves of the grand old magnolia bougas, and the far-off sound of the horse's hoofs adown the white winding stretch of country road.

Nearer dash horse and rider swiftly as the wind, so near that one could see now that it was Oscar Glendenning; and as the dense cloud of dust cleared away, one could also see that the animal was covered with foam, and the handsome, desperate face of the hatless horseman was white and haggard with long riding. He had been over eighteen hours in the saddle.

At the fork of the road he suddenly drew rein.

"Well, old boy," he cried, hoarsely, patting the quivering horse's neck with his white hand, "which road do we take, I wonder?"

The sign-boards that pointed either way were old and weather-beaten, and the names they originally bore were entirely obliterated; but on the board which pointed to the left, some mischievous wag had printed "persons had cut the words, "The Way to Destruction."

The handsome horseman smiled grimly as his keen blue eyes fell upon this. "We will take the road to 'destruction,' he muttered; "we've gone quite a little way on it already, speaking literally. It's the broadest road, looks as if it was the most traveled, and must lead to Hempden. By this time those whom we have left so far behind us have discovered—"

The rest of the sentence was never finished, for the horse had suddenly stopped short, shied sideways in the utmost terror, and would have wheeled about but for the strong, determined hand that held the reins and the quick succession of blows that fell on his quivering flank.

Again the horse shot forward, and mad as the wind he stretched quickly behind horse and rider.

"We are on the wrong road, I am afraid," muttered Glendenning, again drawing rein sharply. "This must be the swamp road; yes, and, by the signal, we are well into the quagmire."

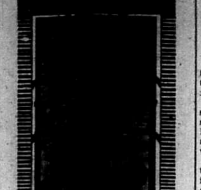
A fierce, impatient imprecation broke from his lips, already the animal was plunging ankle-deep in the treacherous ground, and sinking deeper with every step.

He loosened his hold on the reins and turned half around in the saddle in instant. That action was fatal; feeling himself free from all restraint, the animal suddenly wheeled about, and in a twinkling the horseman was unseated and flung among the bushes. Fiercely onward, in the long swamp-grass, and the horse, free as the wind, was lost to sight the next moment.

Glendenning attempted to struggle to his feet, then a groan of agony broke from his lips, and he fell back half fainting among the long, poisonous grasses and tufted weeds.

"I am done for now!" he cried; "my right ankle and my left arm must be broken—they are broken. Will they overtake me, lying here helpless and at their mercy? No, no;

(Continued on page 6.)



There's peace in the household guarded by Castoria. Peaceful sleep for Baby. Uninterrupted rest for Mother. For a few drops of pure Castoria will quiet any fretful infant. Or put the little one back to sleep when there's an upset during the night.

Parents, don't try to do without good old Castoria! It isn't fair to the baby, and it makes things hard for you. You can't give Baby medwise meant for grown-ups—or shouldn't! Castoria is the solution. It is always safe. It always does the work. And although it acts as swiftly as an opiate or a narcotic, it contains neither. Castoria is purely vegetable. Give it whenever there's constipation, colic, diarrhea.

No less than five million modern mothers have come to depend on Castoria, for twenty-five million bottles were bought last year! Get yours today; don't wait for some night when it's needed, and the drugstore is closed!

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES 1928

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT:

By virtue of a WARRANT under the hand of the WARDEN and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 9th day of August, A.D., 1928, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Cost of Sale as therein set forth:

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfie the said Arrears of Taxes and Costs of Sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER A.D., 1928, and the following day if necessary, beginning at TEN O'CLOCK in the Forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of County Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH

Con.	Lot	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total	Party Assessed.
E.R.	40	100	1924-26-27	$30.69	$4.02	$34.71	Seth Reynolds
E.R.	2, 3, Denbigh, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, n½ 33, s ½ 34,						Chandler, Jones
W.R.	7, 18, 19,						Lumber Co.
3	2, Abinger	100	1925-26-27	171.98	12.55	184.53	H. E. Nunn.
6	19	100	1924-5-6-7	52.37	4.31	56.68	J. D. Manning.
12	8	100	1924-5-6-7	61.72	4.55	66.34	Hanna Slater.
13	9	99	1924-5-6-7	65.11	4.63	69.74	

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER

8	6, 7	200	1925-26-27	39.70	4.00	43.70	G. A. MacGillivray.
10	1	100	1924-25	23.14	3.58	26.72	G. A. MacGillivray
15	7, 8	200	1925-26-27	32.54	4.07	36.61	G. A. MacGillivray
16	1	100	1924-26-27	28.54	3.72	32.26	Mary B. Glenfield
15	6	100	1925-26-27	30.94	3.78	34.72	James Bebee

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY

4	"Island E"	19	1924-25-27	28.07	3.71	31.78	C. C. Walker.
4	"Island H"	6	1922-26-27	42.43	4.07	46.50	G. H. Armstrong.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

1	N ½ 12	109	1925-26-27	29.42	3.74	33.16	D. W. Dellor.
7	Pt. 10 ½ ac.		1925	13.59	3.34	16.93	Stewart Knight.
7	30, E. ½ 31 S. ½ 32	400	1925	114.22	5.86	120.08	George Slater.
7	Pt. 10 ½ ac.						W. W. Vilneff.
8	Pt. E. ½ 11 3½ ac.		1925	52.05	4.30	56.35	Noah Kimmerly.
8	N.W. ¼ 26	50	1925-26-27	12.63	3.32	15.95	James Parks.
10	24	180	1925-26-27	55.11	4.38	59.49	Flora Thompson.
10	29	130	1925	20.25	3.25	23.50	Deseronto Land Co.
11	27, 28	264	1923-24-5-6	38.25	4.21	42.46	Deseronto Land Co.
9	28	207	1923-4-5-6-7	35.87	4.15	40.02	Deseronto Land Co.
8	N ½ 22, 23	280	1923	11.86	3.55	15.41	Excelsior Life Co.

TOWNSHIP OF ENGLESEA

R.A.	Pt. 30	5 ac.	1925-1927	7.53	3.25	10.78	Tennent & Tenent.
R.A.	28	100	1924-5-6-7	19.00	3.48	22.48	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	31	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	34	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	35	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	36	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
15	3	100	1924	7.62	3.25	10.87	G. A. MacGillivray.

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN

5	Pt. Lot 28		1925	10.21	3.06	13.47	George Frink.

VILLAGE OF BATH

	6, S.W. corner Queen & Church Sts. (Meacham's Atlas)	1/5 ac.	1924 pt 25-26-27	253.47	9.34	262.81	Howard Kennedy (MacDonnell Estate)

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

	Lot 2, s s Earl St. (Meacham's Atlas)	½ ac.	1925-26-27	50.38	4.26	54.64	Roy Redden.

W. J. SHANNON, Treasurer.

A. C. TUMMON, Warden.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, Ont., August 10th, A.D., 1928.

Pa's Son-in-Law

THE DISGUISE IS PERFECT — BY WELLINGTON

PA'S SON-IN-LAW AND FOLKS
HE'S GOT TO BE AN EFFECTUAL DISGUISE IF I AM YET AVOID THE HUMILIATION OF BEING RECOGNIZED BY SOCIETY IN THIS BEASTLY RAGGY OF A BALL
FLUNKY!
I MUST HUNT UP MOTHAW AND SEE WHAT SHE THINKS OF IT!
HELP! PA! HELP! HERE'S A STRANGE MAN IN THE HOUSE!
HAW! A STRIKING SUCCESS, EMINENTLY, SO FAR AS SHE IS CONCERNED!

It Pays to Buy The Best

John Manville Slate Surfaced 4-in-1 Shingle and Roll Roofing

Will not Burn or Rot

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVEY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's

Vine's Electric Shop

DeForest Crossley Batteryless Radios, presenting a complete range of metal and walnut McLagan cabinets.

'Phone 367 and ask for a demonstration. You will be delighted with the wonderful tone of the built-in Peerless speaker. Every instrument in the orchestra is clearly defined.

Radio and car Batteries charged.

Radio supplies and accessories.

This is the time of the year for an Electric Heater. We have the cosy fire place type in a National Heater, and a new type Glo-Bar Heater.

We carry an up-to-date line of Fixtures and all electrical appliances.

Washing Machines.

House Wiring a Specialty.

Ask for an estimate on a few extra base plugs. Make your home comfortable for the winter. A well-wired house is a cheerful home.

For Sale Cheap—One three-tube Marconi Radio, and one two-tube Erla. Also a few good Loud Speakers. One Quebec Heater in good condition.

Vine's Electric Shop

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Residence 'Phone 112-F

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
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EGGS WANTED

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Are operating a Branch of the "Graham Co-operative Egg Marketing Service," and will pay highest cash prices for your eggs.

IS SEEING *Believing ?*

SERVICE AND DELIVERY

In pointing out during the past six weeks the facts which prove our claims that we can give as satisfactory glasses and better prices than city firms, we have given our equipment, experience and knowledge of optometry for comparison. You are to be the judges.

We wish to say a word about the service we render after the glasses are delivered to the customers: If there are any defects we are right here every day in the week to correct them. We stand back of all our work. If frames are uncomfortable, a few moments, usually, with us will put them right.

Leslie Lewis, R. O.

Opt. D

Over Graham Co.

Napanee, Dundas Street.

'Phone 355

Mellow's Grocery !

New Goods Just Arrived

Eating Figs, Dried Apricots, Prunes, and Cranberries.

A real buy—Brooms Reg. 65c **for 50c.**

New Stock of APEX FANCY QUALITY FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Try our special blend of COFFEE Fresh ground while you wait.

Sweet Potatoes—5 lbs. for 25c.

Iceberg Lettuce. Celery.

'Phone 354. We Deliver.

F. E. Mellow & Co.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND "DEPRECIATION?"

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

When an owner purchases a car he pays list price, plus tax, plus freight and handling charges When the depreciation is figured, it is based on the list price, so at once the owner must strike off as loss the amount he paid for tax and freight. Accessories and equipment are given little consideration, but the condition of the car has much to do with its value. This depreciation would consider only the actual condition of the car, but for commercial purposes there are other factors which must be taken into account

How many times have you heard an owner say : "I trade my car in every year ; I don't want to be bothered with repairs." Many owners of this class never hesitate to think how very costly that one year's operation might be.

Dealers throughout the country base their depreciation values in reports which they receive from various trade bodies. A careful look over these reports it is not the easiest thing to strike figures that show the yearly depreciation on cars for any section of the country, but for practical purposes the figures run something as follows : Year Depreciation. First year—40 per cent. Second year—20 per cent. Third year—1 per cent. Fourth year—10 per cent. Fifth year—10 per cent. Sixth year—5 per cent.

These are percentages of original list prices. As an example : A car listing at $1,000 would at the end of the first year be worth about $600 ; at the end of the second an additional 20 per cent or $200 is deducted, making its value then $400. At the end of the third year when its depreciation has reached 75 per cent of list price it would have a trade value of $250. And so on until the sixth year, at the end of which it has theoretically only junk value. These figures will vary between fairly wide limits, due to many factors. The list price depreciation on some cars will run as high as 60 per cent ; others as low as 25 per cent.

As a general rule a first year sale means a big loss to the consumer. After the second, third or fourth year the car has passed its critical mileage and it pays to sell. The critical mileage is that point at which repairs are not common, and fuel and oil consumption so great, that the cost per mile is far beyond the car's standard.

Highest prices paid for DRESSED POULTRY

V. COWLING

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

39-tf

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 am.—Armistice Day and Thanksgiving service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Evening worship. Minister's subject : "The Output of the Church."
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer service. Subject : "Vanity Fair."

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Cheese Board.

640 boxes colored and 65 boxes white cheese were boarded on Saturday. All sold at 20¼ and 20 5/16 cents.

For Sale.

1 Silvertone phonograph and records. 1 6-tube Atwater-Kent Radio and speaker. The price will interest you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Fall Assizes.

The following cases have been entered for trial at the Assizes, which open at the Court House on Tuesday, Nov. 13th, at one p.m., before His Lordship Chief Justice Meredith :

Milsap vs. Ryan—The action brought by Margaret Milsap, of the Township of Camden, against Harold M. Ryan, of the Town of Port Hope, to recover $2,000, being the amount paid by the said Margaret Milsap, to the defendant for 30 shares of stock of Amalgamated Knitters, Ltd., of M. Simpson for Plaintiff, W. F. McMahon, of Port Hope, for defendant.

Russell vs. Perry—An action brought by Wm. J. R. Scott, of the Village of Newburgh, against Fred J. Perry, of Napanee, for $20,000 damages resulting from personal injuries suffered on the 19th of November, 1927, by the plaintiff, when employed by the defendant. Nickle & Farrell for plaintiff, Herrington, Warner & Grange for defendant.

Both of the above cases will be tried without a jury.

The Hallowe'en Party.

At the armouries on Wednesday night the Napanee Rotary Club entertained the kiddies of the town to a Hallowe'en frolic. The throng gathered on the market square and, led by the band, paraded the principal streets, and then to the armouries, where the entertainment was continued. A large platform had been erected across the west end of the building, where the children appeared in classes according to age and sex and were judged for costumes which was followed by doughnut, pie eating and marshmallow contests, while various races were pulled off in front of the platforms. Nice prizes were awarded the winners of the various groups and for the various contests. Mr. Cyril Waite was director of ceremonies, assisted by other members of the Rotary Club, and they had a busy time giving the children a gay night. A large throng assembled in the armouries to witness the fun and encourage the contestants. The prize winners for costumes were as follows :

Class One—Seven and under.

Boys—Teddy Sills, Mac Smith.
Girls—Helen Marie Degroff, Mary Stacey.

Class Two—Over seven and under ten.

Boys — Maurice Thompson, Patsy Culhane.
Girls — Doris Knapp, Irene Storey.

Class Three—Over ten.

Boys—Fred Thompson, Francis Thompson.
Girls—Florence Goslin, Joan LeMaistre.

ODESSA.

The annual Masonic banquet was held in their hall here and lodges from Bath, Harrowsmith and Kingston were well represented. The ladies were in charge of one hundred guests and every place was taken. The Women's Institute put up the banquet, a much credit is due the ladies for their untiring efforts in making it such a success. Rev. I. Swayne, of Bath, acted as toastmaster. The different speeches and the program were much enjoyed. The tables were laden with delicious eatables and the manner in which the serving was done, won many compliments for them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wattes and the latter's mother, Mrs. Fralick, New York, are visiting the former's uncle, Isaac Watts.

Mrs. Sleap and family, Kingston Mills, spent a few days with Mrs. Chas. Babcock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman and daughter, Vera, of Sydenham, spent Sunday last with Mrs. Lewis Snider.

Robert Clancy, Kingston, spent a few days with his nephew, Daniel McConnell.

Miss Dorothy Crowe, Cobourg, spent a few days with Mrs. S. J. Sproule.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smith and children, Cyril and Shirley June, Kingston, spent Sunday last with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vendon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Robertson, Violet, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley McDonald.

Mrs. Carl Woodruff and daughter, Myrtle, of St. Catherines, recently visited the former's sister ,Mrs. James Koen. On their return home they were accompanied by Mrs. Koen and son, Augustine, who remained for a week in St. Catherines.

Mrs. Sidney Sproule spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Huggard, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Vrooman and Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce are visiting relatives and friends in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Silver and Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Burley and son, Gerald, are visiting relatives in Rome and Watertown, N.Y.

A baby boy has arrived to make his home with Mr. and Mrs. Giddy.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. F. E. Beckel, Pastor.

Hay Bay—S. S. at 10.00 Special Armistice service at 11.00. Subject "The Torch of Sacrifice."

Bethany—S. S. at 1.30 p.m. Preaching service at 2.30.

Hay Bay—Special Anniversary service at 7.30. Subject, "The Parable of the Tares."

Special music by the choirs.

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(John Street)

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen

BERT. MOWERS

47-dp

Attention !

Clothes cleaned and pressed. Orders left will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bridge St. East.

50-dp A. S. HAMILTON.

Rummage Sale.

Friday and Saturday, Nov. 9th and 10th, in a store a few doors south of the Paisley House and opposite the old Dominion Bank. Parties having parcels to donate, please leave outside the front door on Friday morning and they will be called for.

COLLEGIATE NEWS

Report cards showing the standing and attendance for September and October, will be given to the pupils of the Collegiate on Thursday or Friday of this week. Parents are asked to examine and sign these and return by Monday, November 12th. Extra classes and supplementary examinations are being held this week for those who are below the pass mark in the term examinations.

On Thursday afternoon, the Junior Spartans and Athenians played their second game of football in the series of three games, to decide the school championship. This time the Spartans won by the score of 8-5. This gives each team a win, and the deciding game will be played this week. Both junior teams are working hard to get in shape for the final, and a great deal of enthusiasm is being displayed by the supporters of both teams.

On Friday evening, the girls' basketball teams travelled by cars to Picton for a league game in each series, the juniors and seniors. The double header was divided, Picton winning the senior game by a score of 46-26, and Napanee winning the junior game by a score of 34-25.

The Collegiate line-ups were as follows :

Seniors—D. Wilson, M. Daly, D. Anderson, K. Dickson, M. Culhane, S. Cartwright.

Juniors—E. McFarlane, M. Smith, G. Joyce, M. Jackson, M. Burnard, M. Walters, J. Mellwaine.

SILLSVILLE.

Farmers are still plowing and the recent rains have been a great help for this work.

Some duck hunting is enjoyed, but although ducks are very plentiful, many are hard to decoy.

The ladies of Sillsville met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Charters a few days ago and presented her with an address and a beautiful electric lamp, on the eve of her departure for her new home on Alma Avenue, Napanee. Mrs. Charters has lived many years in her old home and will be greatly missed.

On October 28th a gloom was cast over our community when the news of the death of Mr. Geo. Sharpe reached us. Mr. Sharpe had not been in his usual health for some time and had only been in Kingston General Hospital a few days for treatment, when he passed away. The funeral was held from his late residence and was very largely attended, interment taking place at Bethany. His sons, Messrs. Wilkie and Rod are home from the west, having come to attend the funeral. Mr. James Reunie, of Ottawa, also attended the funeral.

On Sunday evening last Rev. Wm. Parker, of Queensboro, preached a very able sermon in Sillsville church. The services were much enjoyed by all. Also Rev. Mr. Dixon, Bath, preached two very fine sermons on our anniversary Sunday.

Mr. Donald White, of Stella, is spending a few days visiting his brother, Mr. Herb White. Mr. White has had a severe illness quite recently and we all hope for a complete recovery soon.

Britain's War Library.

"London does not parade the more enduring work of its subjects," writes a correspondent in John o'London's Weekly. "Those who labor for posterity do so in small studios, in little-known laboratories and in the quiet studies of private houses. So it is with the Library of the Imperial War Museum which is housed in what still has the outward appearance of a select Queen's Gate Mansion. This library, which is the only British national collection of books devoted to the European War, will to unborn ages present a detailed diary of what was, when all is said, the greatest event in the lives of the present generation. To-day, with the library still in its infancy, it comprises already some 40,000 volumes and pamphlets. At least 1,000 volumes a year are being received, an inflow that shows no sign of diminishing."

Half a Million Tons.

Approximately half a million tons of coal were produced from the Bienfait lignite coal fields in Saskatchewan last year.

Rogers Batteryless Radio.

The Radio with a reputation for quality and selectivity. From $125 up—no batteries, no chemicals. "Just plug in, then tune in."

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Armistice service. Sunday school 11.45 a.m.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship.
Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Bible Class. Studies in "Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress."
Nov. 7th—"The Way of the Cross."

Napanee Poultry Fair will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, November 28th and 29th.

Mr. Geo. Switzer has purchased the building he occupies on Dundas street from Mr. Wm. Grass.

A Kingston truck backed over a hydrant at the post office corner on Wednesday last, smashing the hydrant off at the ground.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal with its wonderful improvements is recognized as the greatest money maker for farmers in Canada, while its magazine section is a gem unrivalled.

The November meeting of the Napanee Women's Institute will be held on Nov. 13th, at 2.30 o'clock, in the Agricultural room. A special Armistice and Thanksgiving program is being prepared. A large attendance is desired.

The regular monthly meeting of the Maple Leaf Women's Institute will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 13th, at the home of Mrs. Will Fretts, at 2 p.m. Rev. and Mrs. Pawson will give an address on "Peace" ; a Travelogue by Mrs. Fred Allison ; a paper by Mrs. Arthur Gall ; also other interesting items. Answer to Roll Call by "Suggestions for assisting families in need." We asked members please remember to bring their donations to travelling basket to this meeting.

Cornwall, Nov. 2—The Cornwall Freeholder, one of the pioneer weekly newspapers of Eastern Ontario, has been taken over by newspapermen Alvan Owen Sound, who have purchased the paper from Arnold N. Smith, M.P. The new publishers are incorporated under the name of The Cornwall Freeholder Limited. H. Fleming, publisher of the Owen Sound Sun-Times, is president, and C. J. McTavish, formerly managing-editor of the Sun-Times, will be in active charge. The Freeholder was for many years edited by the late Charles Young, one of the most well known newspapermen of the province.

A GREAT TRIBUTE.

If you are ever so fortunate as to visit our National Capitol at Washington, you will find many things there to thrill you.

But nothing perhaps, as stirring as one picture that hangs as a permanent gift to the American people and a fitting tribute to one of the most glorious deeds in all our nation's proud history.

This wonderful picture bears the simple title "WE," and as its name suggests, depicts the gallant flight of Colonel Charles A. Lindberg from New York to Paris on that first thrilled - the - world, and gave it probably its most loved hero of all time.

If you would own a copy of this is, you can have a handsome copy of "WE," printed in twelve colors and measuring eighteen by twenty-four inches, to hang in your own home.

You cannot buy the picture at any price. It may be had only through The Youth's Companion as its free gift to you with a year's subscription to the magazine.

In its new form as a monthly magazine, The Companion itself has more to offer than ever before—a full book-length novel complete in each issue ; serials and short stories ; feature articles, editorials, contests, poems, puzzles, recommendations of books and motion pictures, and special departments for both boys and girls covering their own favourite activities.

In order that every home may enjoy the magazine, if only for this one picture "WE," we make the following liberal offer :

1. The Youth's Companion, 12 big monthly numbers, and
2. Two extra numbers to new subscribers ordering within 30 days, and
3. A copy of "WE" in 12 colors, framing size 18 x 24 inches. All for only $2.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
S. N. Dept., Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions Received at this Office.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

All who have not completed their fall sewing are becoming rather milder weather as the heavy frost made it difficult work.

Adolphustown lost another of the old residents, on Sunday, Geo. Harrison passed away on Oct. 27. Mrs. Harrison had been in failing health for some time. She is survived by one son, Blake, with whom she has resided since the death of her husband three years ago ; also two daughters, and one granddaughter, Mrs. Harrison was well known, having been the widow of her married life here. The funeral was conducted at the residence on Friday afternoon by Rev. James Plant, B.A.

The members of St. Alban's church are to be congratulated on the success of the bazaar, supper and dance held in the parish hall, Friday afternoon and evening.

The regular quarterly board meeting of the United Church was held in Hayburn church. The financial report was quite encouraging, but still incomplete.

The Women's Institute held a sewing bee at the home of Mrs. Russell Cousins on Tuesday. They are making clothing for children who are ill-prepared for winter.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late George Sharpe, of Sillsville, on Tuesday afternoon.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
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AN OATH COLLECTOR.

Finds Witnesses Sworn to Truth In Many Ways.

One of the strangest hobbies is that of F. B. Gray, assistant clerk at Thames Police Court, London, England. Gray collects oaths—the legal and the lurid kind.

He has just compiled a little book full of these strange oaths, collected during a lifetime of police court work.

"There are a dozen ways of swearing to tell the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth," he said "One is the Chinese custom of breaking a saucer. The saucer is handed to the witness who, kneeling, takes it in both hands and breaks it into fragments. As he does so, he swears to tell the truth and says that if he does not 'as that saucer is broken so may my soul be broken like it.'

"This was responsible for a very funny incident at the Thames Police Court," Gray continued. "One day we could not find a saucer for a Chinese witness, so the usher went upstairs to borrow one from the office keeper's wife.

"Not knowing what it was for, she gave him one of her best from a much-valued tea service. When she heard of its fate the usher had a very warm ten minutes!

"If a Chinese blows out a light, he speaks that as the light is blown out, so may his soul be if he fails to speak the truth.

"Mohammedans place their right hand flat on the Koran, put the other on their forehead, and bring their head slowly down until it touches the book. They do not say anything. Buddhists swear that all the Holy Existences, Buddha, Dhamma and Pra Sangha, in whose name I now stand together with the Devoteen of the Twenty-two Firmaments, punish me and also my migrating soul."

'Planes Replace Caravans.

Airplanes are replacing caravans for desert travel. From Tashkend, capital of Turkestan, passengers are taken by air to Kabul, capital of Afghanistan, a distance of more than 700 miles, in a country swept by sandstorms. The air journey takes seven or eight hours, the caravan from 25 to 30 days, the Soviet embassy at Paris says.

Fried Frog.

Such big catches have been made by bullfrog hunters in the marshes of Louisiana that there are more frogs now than there are people who enjoy the delicacy of their fried hindquarters.

Louisiana supplies the rest of the world with some two million frogs a year.

The Snail's Dug-Out.

Snails dig themselves into the ground in winter and remain torpid, cementing up the opening to their shells. They bore through a small hole in the "cement," too small to allow the entrance of water, but large enough to allow sufficient air for their feeble respiration.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

One show only each night at 8 o'clock. Special matinee each day at 2.15.

The world's greatest picture, "THE KING OF KINGS," a picture drama dealing with the last two years of the life of Christ. This is the film on which Cecil B. De Mille was engaged for a year and which he directed from an adaptation by Jeanie Macpherson, based on the New Testament narratives.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Doris Hill, plays the Southern heiress in "A THIEF IN THE DARK," the Fox mystery comedy.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

One of the best Western films brought to the screen during the last year is "SPOILERS OF THE WEST," Tim McCoy's new western melodrama.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays

"I will not leave you comfortless ; I will come to you. Yet a little while and the world seeth me no more, but ye see me ; because I live, ye shall live also. At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you. He that hath my commandments and keepeth them he it is that loveth me, and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father and I will love him and will manifest myself to him. Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou will manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world ? Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words, and my Father will love him and we will come unto him and make our abode with him." John 14 : 18-23.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with mirth, His praise fortell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.

45-tf **SPENCER & SON.**

No Change in the Price Hair Cut 35c.

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WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Prescription, Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Bodily Dependency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $1 per box, or two for $2. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

FISH WEEK !

Hello Folks ! Cold weather is here. You will be eating Fish several times this week. We have

Fresh Lake Whitefish
Smoked Fillets
Smoked Haddies
Salted Codfish
Boneless Herrings
Fresh Shucked Oysters

Make your choice and give us your order.

Perry's Grocery Phone 130

The Business of Agriculture

FARMING is more than an occupation ; it is a highly commercialized business, which requires careful planning and thoughtful execution. Bountiful production is necessary but much effort is wasted unless the business of disposing of the year's output is properly managed. In conducting the business of the farm the Standard Bank can play a prominent and useful part. Consult the manager and learn how true co-operation between banking and agriculture builds a more prosperous community.

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J. SCOTT MONTGOMERY
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at Belleville, Canden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

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ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds	Headache	Neuritis	Lumbago
Pain	Neuralgia	Toothache	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Manufacture will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK DISCUSSED

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON RELIGIOUS EDUCATION COUNCIL MET IN NEWBURGH.

The forty-sixth annual convention of Lennox and Addington County Religious Education Council convened in Newburgh United Church on Tuesday, Oct. 23, 1928, at 1.30 p.m., the president, Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, presiding.

The devotional period was in charge of Rev. George T. McKenzie, of Yarker, after which Rev. H. A. Bunt, of Enterprise, was appointed press reporter.

The secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Bruce Finlay, of Strathcona, reported that there had been five meeting of the executive during the year, three of which had been held in conjunction with the Girls' Camp Committee, which led to the Varty Lake Girls' Camp being taken over by the County H. E. C. This camp was held under the direction of a committee consisting of Miss L. Rockwell and the Misses Wales. Further the secretary-treasurer reported beginning the year with 43 cents on hand. $13.90 was received from Mothers' Day collections and duly forwarded to the treasurer of the Ontario Religious Education Council.

Ten Day Camp

The reports presented by the various department superintendents were somewhat incomplete, yet they showed that the work was being done. The outstanding features were perhaps the reports of the Girls' Camp at Varty Lake and the Standard Training School at Napanee. The girls' camp committee report that a ten days' camp will be held next year at Varty Lake and the convention recommended that this autumn a Standard Training School be held at Enterprise as well as the one at Napanee.

A strong resolution regarding Temperance Education was presented, which strongly recommended the use of Miss Isobel McGrindale's book, "Alcohol and Life" with accompanying charts. This was heartily endorsed.

Increase in Interest.

The President in his address expressed his gratitude for the support given him by t he executive committee during his term of office. He told of a steady increase in interest during the past eight years, but deplored the fact that many parents seem to be losing sight of the importance of the Sunday school, preferring a Sunday picnic instead. "But we ought to realize that though we are a proud and wealthy people, our boys and girls are our greatest asset," he said. "It is the business of Christian men and women to win these for God and His church else the ext generation will see a Godless nation. Further, we are in the business of Sunday school work not only for our own children, but also for the children of the strangers within our gates, and for the children who live beyond the seas."

Distinguished Visitor.

The outstanding personage present at the convention was Rev. H. C. Priest, recently appointed General Superintendent of O.R.E. C. His wise counsel and timely words of advice were much appreciated in the afternoon session, and his address at the evening session will not soon be forgotten. He laid stress upon several features of the work, among which was the importance and dignity of the task laid upon Sunday school teachers. He told of Dr. Hugh McGill, who said that there was no work in the world so important as the Religious Education of childhood and youth.

"We need a new consciousness of this truth for the greatness of a nation lies not in its material resources, or political institutions, but is measured by the quality of its citizenship," the speaker declared. "Our aim is to build up character, to mould young life into the image of God, and in so doing we are making our greatest contribution to the greatness of Canada. From the standpoint of the Christian church, we have the making of the church of tomorrow. To put great ideals into the Christian church we must put them into the hearts of the boys and girls."

Evangelism in the Sunday school was another matter stressed. "The great objective of our work is not merely to teach a lesson, but to lead boys and girls to commit themselves to God," said Rev. Mr. Priest.

Missions.

The speaker did not stress the raising of money for Missions in the Sunday school, but he reminded the convention that the Sunday school that failed to plant deep into the hearts of the scholars the missionary spirit, failed in its task. Every member of the Sunday school had a great responsibility to forward the Kingdom of God. Nothing greater than missionary giving was a missionary life. Missionary education was necessary, but money should come as an expression of life. Missions were not merely an option for enthusiasts when Jesus said, "Go ye." He was laying on every disciple of His the great commission to win men and women the world over for the Kingdom. All needed a new conviction of the absolute necessity of Jesus Christ for the salvation of the world. The human heart had been made for God and rested not till it rested in God.

The vital qualification for effective service in the Sunday school was a vital relation between the teacher and Jesus Christ. Teaching religion was a job, but religion had to be caught and scholars could not catch religion unless the teacher had it. "Let each teacher come into vital contact with Christ and then make that contribution of which he or she may be capable," said the speaker.

A pleasing feature of the evening session was a quartette, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," rendered by four members of the choir of Enterprise United Church.

Nominations.

The report of the Nominating Committee was as follows:

Past president, Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, Newgrath; president, E. F. Purcell, Colebrook; 1st vice-president, A. C. Baldwin, Napanee; 2nd vice-president, E. Robinson, Napanee; secretary-treasurer, H. M. Jackson, Enterprise; Supt. of Children's Division, Mrs. R. S. Wales, Napanee; boys' work, Rev. W. E. Woodger, Napanee; girls' work, Miss L. Rockwell, Napanee; Y. P.'s work, Earl Graig, Napanee; adult division, W. H. Mills, Wilton; home religion dept., Jas. Richmond, Tamworth; teachers' training dept., Rev. Jas. Beckel Napanee; missions dept., H. E. Vannest, Enterprise; temperance dept., J. C. Hudgins, Selby.

Denominational representatives: Rev. H. Foley and Rev. Jas. Beckel.

The installation service was conducted by Rev. H. C. Priest.

The convention will meet in Maribank in 1929.

—o—

Giant Claw Discovered.

Interesting finds have been discovered during excavations recently in Transcaucasia, Russian Armenia.

"The discovery was a giant claw, some nine feet in length, that is said to belong to a pre-historic mammoth. Several claws of this kind have been found recently in the same district.

Another find was that of the jaw bone of an animal, the bone being about twice the size of an ordinary cow.

Such finds go to prove without doubt that, at one time, these weird and gigantic animals must have roamed the earth.

MARRIAGES

Russell—Davis—On Nov. 3rd, 1928, at Grace Church Parsonage, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, Thomas Sanford Russell and Leila May Davis, both of Richmond Township.

DEATHS

Cole—At Kingston General Hospital, on Tuesday, Oct. 30th, 1928, Marion Cole, aged 4 months 28 days.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

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E.W.GILLETT CO LTD
TORONTO, ONT.

PERSONALS

Miss Marie Brooks of Sharp's Corners, spent the week-end with Miss Freda Allsop.

Dr. R. V. McLaughlin is away on a hunting trip. He will be in his office again on Saturday, Nov. 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. W .R. Lott, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton spent the week-end in Toronto. Miss B. Caton returned to Toronto with them.

Mrs. W. V. Webster and daughter, Betty, are visiting friends in Cobourg.

Messrs. Frank Smith and Ward Sexsmith are on a motor trip to Toledo, Ohio.

Miss M. Roberts, of Kingston, spent the week-end with Mrs. W. H. McCracken, Bridge street.

Mr. Allan Walters, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walters, was one of the representatives of Toronto University in the Inter-Faculty Harrier's race with McGill University on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carson and Mr. ad Mrs. Bacon, Governeur, N.Y., spent the week-end the guests of Mr .and Mrs. M. P. Graham

Misses Gladys Peterson and Helen McTaggart spet the week-end in Kingston and Gananoque.

Among those who left on Sunday for the deer hunting season in the north coutry are Messrs. J. W. Robinson, F. W. Barrett, Hurrell Huffman, F. Jas. Roblin, Dr. McLaughlin, J. B. Allison, E. O. Ungar, Percy Sheppard, Montreal, Dr. W. Ashley, Frank Vanalstine, Jno. Jaynes, F. Peacock, Roy Lott.

Mr. W. T. Waller is home from Ottawa for a few days.

Mr. J. D. O'Connor is visiting friends in Cobourg.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Richardson, Belleville, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Madden, Kingsto road.

Miss Louise McGreer, Montreal spent last week the guest of her aunts, the Misses McGreer, Bridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Caton, Newburgh, leave his week for Winona, Minnesota, to visit their son, Mr. Morris Caton.

Mrs. Harker, of Harrowsmith, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Ashley, Piety Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell are spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Margaret Burt, of Wilton, has returned after a sojourn of seven years visiting and travelling in Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, California and other Western States. She was the guest of friends in Napanee last week, and has gone to Kingston to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills spent a week visiting their sister, Mrs. Thos. French in Banecroft.

—o—

Try a Classified Adv. in The Napanee Express if you want results.

The Rush!

will start when the first fall of snow comes, so get your new **GOLOSHES** now. All the new styles and colours are now in stock at HAINES'.

STYLES—Zippers, Hi-N-Lo. Low in Fawn, Beige, Tobacco Brown, Cruiser Grey, Pearl Grey, Opal Grey and Black, are now in stock, in all sizes from 2½ to 8, high and low heels.

Life-Buoy-Queene Overshoes

In all the new shades. This model fits the foot like a glove.

Our Miner Snappy Overshoes

in all the new shades and materials.

We have a new shipment of all the new shades in

Women's Fall and Winter Gloves
Lined and Unlined.

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.

NAPANEE

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

THE PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE.

During the past few years, a great deal has been learned concerning the prevention of disease and the improvement of health. Today we have a fund of knowledge which, if we were to use it, would result in less sickness, fewer deaths and better health, thereby increasing the well-being of mankind. The problem that faces public health workers is, first of all, to see that this knowledge is imparted to every individual, and then, that it is put into every-day practice.

The most successful method of carrying the health message to the individual is through the Public Health Nurse. She might well be called the Health Teacher of the community, because that is what she it. By word of mouth she imparts health knowledge; by demonstration she shows how to put such knowledge into practice; by encouragement she helps through difficult times that require perseverance; by planning with the mother, she aids in securing proper food for the family.

Because her work is done mostly with individuals, it is not seen by the masses. Because it is not seen, because it does not advertise itself, there is not the general appreciation of it that there should be. It is not known, as it deserves to be, that the education of mothers as to the care of their babies, by public health nurses, is the greatest factor in the reduction of infant deaths. Mothers do not know by instinct how to care for their babies; they must be taught. Friedly neighbours and the woman who knows all about babies because "she has buried six" do not make good teachers. The Public Health Nurse is trained; she has modern knowledge to impart.

The citizen who desires to have the babies in his community protected from disease and their health promoted, should see that there is sufficient number of Public Health Nurses to serve the community in which he lives.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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Olive's Courtship

(Continued from page 5.)

I will kill myself first! They shall never take me alive; I swear it!"

He sunk back with a groan, weak from horrible pain and from loss of blood that flowed from a deep gash in his arm.

"I am dying!" he cried. "If I call with any one hear, I wonder, is there no human being near in this wilderness of swamp?" He tried to call out but the cry died away on his lips in a terrible moan of pain. "To die like this!" he cried; "I who have lived a life that a prince of the royal blood might have envied. To flee from the great metropolis only to find death in a Louisiana swamp! It is too horrible!"

For an instant his great pain overcame him, and he lay panting, an almost lifeless, with the scorching sun pouring on his upturned face while the wild-flowers and tender grasses about him were dyed with the crimson tide that flowed from his wound.

Oscar Glendenning was fair and handsome even with that awful pallor on his face. His eyes were large and blue, and the hair that waved back from his broad white brow was thick, brown and luxuriant, and the drooping brown moustache with its curling ends half revealed and half concealed a noble mouth.

The pain of his wounds grew more intense as the hours wore on. If could not pray—he had forgotten how to frame such sacred words—but he cried out to Heaven to kill him then and there, and not take the slow way of torturing him to madness. The sun went down and the darkness of night settled over the dismal swamp. The deadly rank flowers whose very breath was poison, and upon the upturned face lying among the ivy and the deadly foxglove.

Oscar Glendenning, lying there dying by inches, looked up at the bright stars overhead and the pale moon that hung like a golden crescent in the azure sky, and shuddered.

The night-wind sighed among the trees, a nightingale sung on a branch hard by, swamp insects woke to life amid the darkness and myriads of their shrill piping with the note of some belated bird or shrill cry of a night-owl calling to its mate. Serpents rustled among the tall grass, and the wild animals that made their homes in the marshes chased one another through the brake and tangled underbrush, stopping short in wonder upon finding their retreat invaded by so strange a creature lying under the trees.

All through the terrors of that long night of agony none came, and he close his eyes; he dared not. He had only his thoughts and his intense pain for company.

As he lay there, drawing nearer and nearer the inevitable, each moment that passed thoughts of the life he had led came to him like unceasing spirits. The face of Olive Kneeland haunted him—that face more fatally fair than that of Troy's, and quite as alluring. How many men would go mad for love of her! Duels might be fought for her, and souls wrecked, he turned from the thought, gathered a handful of green leaves, and buried his face in them, shutting his eyes as if to keep out the vision.

He knew of another who loved her better than his life, and that one was his elder brother, Roger, who had played him false.

"Why most I be tortured with these remembrances in the terrible hour!" he cried out, with almost a sob on his lips. "My brother was worthy of her, after all, while I—ah, well! of what use to murmur over the past now!"

He lay with his face upturned to the night-sky until the stars paled in the blue vault overhead, and the pink dawn of early morn broke over the eastern hills.

How long would this torture last—how long! Already the vultures had scented him out and were wheeling about and circling in the upper air. "Oh, if they would but wait until death claims me!" moaned Oscar Glendenning, in terror pitiful to behold.

The sun rose higher and higher, and the terrible pain grew more excruciating; he felt his senses reeling.

Was he mad or dreaming. Suddenly through it all he was conscious of begging a human voice, a young, sweet, girlish voice, fresh as a meadow-lark's, sounding nearer and nearer.

He tried to call out to attract attention, but the sound died away in an almost inaudible moan on his ashen lips.

He heard the rustle of skirts and the light patter of steps on the grass side of the great alder bushes which shut him from view.

Oh, for the power to cry out, to move! Another moment and she would be beyond the sound of his weak voice. Had the God whom he had wronged full many a year no mercy on him in his pitiful helplessness, in this his hour of greatest need?

He tried to struggle to his feet, but sunk back with a terrible moan of pain. "O God! what was the feeling on! he was left to his horrible fate!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The sound of that low, wailing moan pierced the thicket of roses and reached the girl's ears.

"What noise was that, Towser?" she cried, addressing the huge dog that bounded by her side.

Evidently the mastiff had caught the sound, too, and in an instant he had cleared the dense mass of creeping vines to the other side.

Then a series of loud barks brought his young mistress to the place at once.

"What have you found, Towser?" she exclaimed, parting the tall bushes with a very slim white hand. "Some poor maimed bird or—"

Then her eyes fell upon the tall figure lying under the trees, with his white, dew-wet face upturned to the sunlight.

"Oh, what is the matter, sir? Are you hurt?" cried the young girl, distressedly. "Are you ill?"

He lips moved, but the only word he could utter was "Help! Help!" as he looked up into the pitying face of the tall, slim, dark-eyed young girl in the blue print dress; then the blue eyes closed, and he fell back unconscious among the thorns.

"Come, Towser, you must go for help," cried the girl, springing to her feet, and in a flash she was crossing the daisy-studded fields to an old farm-house whose red chimneys could be outlined over the trees some distance off; but as she came in sight of the clover-fields, she saw her father and one of the farm-hands busy with the mowers there.

"Hey-day! what's the matter with my little girl now?" exclaimed Farmer Gray as she reached his side, flushed, panting, and almost speechless. "What's the dilemma, now Neva?"

Quite as soon as she could recover her breath she told them the startling story of the handsome young stranger lying under the tree, dying in the rice swamp.

"Lend a hand, my boy," cried the farmer, turning to his help; "we will fetch the poor man up to the house; mebbe thar's life in him yit. You go ahead to the farm-house, darter, an' tell mother to fix up some place for the stranger."

The girl hurried on to do his bidding, and the farmer and his help made haste down to the rice swamp to the spot which Miss Neva had indicated.

"Hev a reg'lar city chap," mutter-ed John Anderson, the "help," a little huskily.

"Now don't you stand there a-mumbling," cried the old farmer, impatiently, "but jest lend a hand more; we must fetter him up to the house without losin' a minit. I'm almost afeared that the chap's done for a'ready."

The man complied silently, and slowly they bore the handsome stranger to the old farm-house; and Farmer Gray had to curse that day, and to curse it even to the hour in which he lay dying.

The farmer's wife had no sooner got this spectacle ready than the two men appeared with their burden, which they had placed on a rudely constructed litter. When unconscious, they laid him on the snow-white bed.

"Isn't he handsome!" exclaimed good Mrs. Gray. "What's the matter do you say, Duncan?"

"A dislocated arm and a sprained ankle," he replied briefly adding, "you an' Neva can leave the room, an' I'll soon hev him in as good shape as any doctor could. I didn't study to be a doctor in my early days for nothin', an' it's come in pretty good, livin' nigh onto twenty mile from the village."

Mrs. Gray and Neva walked slowly from the room, but the daughter took a backward glance, as she neared the white old, at the handsome, death-white face lying back against the pillow.

"If it's as well with the stranger as your father feels, it'll be many a day, I reckon, before he will be able to leave here," Mrs. Gray remarked, thoughtfully, more to herself than her daughter.

Neva looked thoughtfully out of the window and answered that it was some moments ere she made answer.

"I wonder if he's married—or—or—single, mother?" she said.

"What in the world makes you wonder that?", asked the farmer's wife, sharply. "The question did not appear here.

"I was thinking that some one was waiting and watching in vain, perhaps, for his coming, and—and—I felt sorry if—if—his wife, if he has one, was waiting for him, and was weeping because he does not come, as the long hours drag themselves by."

"We will let his friends know of his whereabouts just as soon as we can find out where they are," declared the mother, "even though we have to spare one of the hands to ride twenty miles over to the village, among one of the horses."

It was two hours or more ere the stranger regained consciousness, and in the meantime Farmer Gray had done everything possible for him, and that accomplished, he considered it his duty to look through the pockets of the young man to learn who he was.

There were no papers whatever about him, only a roll of bills in his pocket-book, together with a card, on which was engraved the name Roger Glendenning; it gave no address.

As Oscar Glendenning opened his eyes for an instant, they traveled around the neat, strange little room in a great bewilderment, resting at last on the two men standing by the open window, engaged just then in spelling out the name on the bit of pasteboard, and attempting to pronounce it.

Glancing up, the farmer caught his gaze resting upon him. He crossed over to the couch at once.

"Waal, Mister Roger Glan-dang-ing," he began, cheerily, "you were pretty badly used up when I took you in, but we've got you fixed up fust-rate, you see. That's your name on that card, isn't it?"

For an instant only Oscar hesitated. It was a wretched mistake, having his brother Roger's card in his pocket. More than twenty times he had made up his mind to tear it up and throw it away, but each time, ere he could put this resolve into execution, something had always transpired to cause him to put it off to a more propitious time. As long as they had seen that name on the card, he might as well be known by it. Ay, it was best that they should now him by the name of Roger, for ever they put a clothes for Oscar Glendenning. It's a sight serve to throw them off the tracks.

Thinking he did not quite understand, the farmer repeated his question, and Oscar Glendenning bowed assent; and on this one point hangs all the pitiful sequel which we must unfold in this narrative.

"Hev you friends you'd like to hev worrisomest to by telegraph?" was the next inquiry; but to this Glendenning shook his head.

"I haven't a relative in the whole wide world, save a brother, and he is traveling in Europe, and I didn't study to be a doctor in my early days for nothin', an' it's come in pretty good, livin' nigh onto twenty mile from the village."

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long dark lashes swept the rosiest of cheeks. She was clever, too, in a way. She could play the harp like an angel, and her voice was as sweet as the meadow-lark's when she sung for him. She did not know many songs, only such as had been sung from time immemorial almost, such as "The Old Folks at Home," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Would I Could be With Thee Alway," and "Home, Sweet Home," until Glendenning, man of the world though he was, almost felt the tears rush to his eyes over the exquisite pathos of that sweet young voice.

She is indeed a child of nature," he told himself; and he fell to wondering what sort of a man it would be who would awaken that girlish heart to love's sweet dreams. Probably some awkward country swain. She would wed him and settle down, as her people had done before her, in the quaint country life. She would put away her harp, and the songs she sung now would be forgotten all too soon. Later youth and her beauty would soon fade, lines would furrow that white brow and tender mouth, the wild-rose bloom would die from the dimpled cheeks, and the light from those beautiful dark eyes. Glendenning often said to his self that he was thankful he would not know of it. He would not be there to see the change, and he felt sorry that she could not marry some nice young man, who could appreciate her great beauty, and sun himself in the charms of her childish simplicity.

It delighted her beyond measure when he told her, in his rich, barytone voice, in the chorus as she sung.

Neva would have liked nothing better than to sit by the open window and sing and play for him the live-long day, had not her mother constantly reminded her that there was something more to be done than amuse the sick gentleman. There were the pease to shell for the farm hand's dinner, the cherries to stone for the pies, and the cake to look after, to say nothing of the churning and a thousand and one things to look after or for busy hands to accomplish.

"Do you like this life?" Glendenning asked her one day, looking at her curiously.

She was sitting on the doorstep outside, her head just a little above the level of his window, her white, rounded arm resting on the sill. She shook her dark, curly head, and looked at him wistfully.

"You read no books, no magazines or papers; you know of no other," he said, slowly.

"I have read a few books," she answered, quickly, "and they all were about the great cities and the lovely young girls and fine gentlemen who live in them, and the balls and the fine carriages they ride in. Ah! I should like to live a life like that; I long for it sometimes. I have never been in a city, and yet we are only twenty-eight miles from New Orleans. Father always refuses to take me."

"Why does he refuse?" exclaimed Glendenning; "it is not treating you right. You ought to see something of New Orleans, at least, since it is within your power. I can not understand why he objects to it so strenuously."

"I will tell you why," returned Neva, commencing to sewing. "You see that both my father and mother are not very young. I have a sister, dead. She was a young lady before I was born, and she died many a year ago. She went to the city of New Orleans to visit a city girl who used to come out here every summer, and—and—she never came back to this old home again. She would not; she wanted to make her own living by teaching the harp in the great city, and ere the summer sun shone again, she had crept back to the old home to die. That is her grave over yonder under the pines on the hillside."

CHAPTER IX.

"It is cruel that you should be deprived of every pleasure because some one else met a sad fate by going to the city. Many a sailor is lost at sea, but that does not deter others from breasting the billows. Your fate would be different from that of the poor, pretty girl who sleeps under the daisies yonder. But never mind; some day you will marry, and your husband can take you to the city. You are so bright, so vivacious, you would enjoy life there."

Neva blushed red as a rose, looking shyly at him from beneath her dark, curling lashes, but could find no words in which to answer him.

Oscar Glendenning had been confined many weeks and the weeks into months. For two months Oscar Glendenning had carried beneath that cold cloth to keep the little red farm-house half buried beneath the trailing rose-vine and golden-hearted honeysuckles, though he had been able to use both arm and ankle long since. And at last it became whispered about among the farm-hands that there was an attraction at the old farm-house for the handsome city chap, and that the attraction was Neva, Farmer Gray's pretty daughter.

John Anderson, one of the helpers on the farm, heard these whispers with compressed lips and darkening brow, tending the day-dreams that were golden and rosette as the flush of a sunny summer morning. His heart was in the work; he was toiling hard to save enough to buy the little farm across the way, and then, perhaps, Neva Gray would marry him, as often said to himself, and he whistled away or sung snatches of song over his work, quite as happy as the day was long.

But the moment the city chap crossed the threshold of the old red farm-house, life had gone wrong with him. He did not come down once more to the stile to watch him as he drove home the cows, nor linger in the deep meadow grass for a little chat as he wended his way home from work through the fields. It was all different now. The city chap, Glendenning, was always by her side, from early morning until the bright stars came out in the sky. John Anderson bent his head lower and lower over his task, and his lips grew more compressed and his nature more morose. No one knew of the terrible blight that had fallen on him, eating at his heart like a worm at the heart of a sturdy tree.

He grew to hate Glendenning with a fierce, jealous hatred, full of jealousy. He hated his white, soft hands, handsome face and fine ways, and he longed for the time when he should be rid of having the old red farm-house and the treasure it contained far behind him. Once away from her, he felt sure that she would soon forget the pretty, winsome face of lovely Neva Gray. As for the girl, she might miss him for a few days, but the every-day life would drift back once more into the same old channel in which it had run, so uneventful had the handsome stranger long crossed her path.

Neva's father, too, had begun to wonder why the stranger tarried beneath his roof, and he had not yet perfectly able to resume his journey. The farmer's wife grew a trifle uneasy, too. She did not like to see Neva spending almost under the light of the moon with the fascinating stranger. The girl's happy, ringing laugh grated harshly on her ears. And she

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Children's Flannel Dresses
Friday 1.98

Warm dresses for school wear, made from all wool flannel in attractive styles showing pleats, contrasting trimming, smart collars, etc. In shades of blue, green, red, rose and sand. Sizes 8 to 14 years. Friday Bargain, each..... 1.98

Bonnie Doon Blankets
Friday, 9.50 and 11.00

Renowned for being particularly warm, soft and satisfactory. They are whipped singly and have attractive borders in pink or blue. All pure wool. 7 lbs., size 68 x 86 in., pr. 9.50
8 lbs., size 72x90 pair 11.00

All Wool Blankets 6.25

Silk bound colored all wool blankets of fine quality, very attractive looking, in shades of rose, camel, blue and gold. Serviceable and warm. Size 70 x 86. Fridays, each..... 6.25

Cotton Prints
Reg. 25c.
Friday, 19c.

Suitable for house dresses or kiddies' dresses. Will launder well and comes in white grounds with floral and modernistic patterns in colors of rose, green, mauve, black, red and orange. 31 in. wide. Friday yard.. 19c.

Stamped Bath Towels, 39c.

Turkish bath towels, soft and absorbent, thickly napped, in white with blue and yellow stripe. Size 20 x 39 in. Friday Bargain, ea. 39c.

Linen Damask Sets
Friday 12.50

All linen, double damask sets in satin finish, with cloths and napkins to match. Size of cloth, 72 in., napkins are 22 in. square. In attractive designs, orange blossom, old rose and belvedere. Friday, set 12.50

Men's Winter Overcoats
Friday, 19.50

Big, burly, warm coats of navy blue chinchilla are featured in a half belt back ulster, the popular easy-fitting model. Nicely lined with sateen and chamoisette lining. Coats that will give seasons of warmth and comfort at such a small price. Shop early Friday, men, and realize big savings! Sizes 37 to 42. Friday Bargain each 19.50

Men's Heavy Work Boots
Friday 2.98

These boots are a real bargain. Sturdily made, from a fine wearing quality brown, full-grain leather. Double counter boot, Goodyear wingfoot sole and heel and leather insole. Sizes 6 to 11. Friday Bargain, pair.. 2.98

If You Do Not See What You Want

Ask any of our salespeople to show you the large, attractive assortments of merchandise which are shown in illustrated books in every department of our store. This gives you

An Exceptional Selection

Men's Work Gloves
Friday, 59c.

Strongly made muleskin gloves of great wearing quality, unlined, with shirred cuff. Medium and large sizes. Friday Bargain, pair..... 59c.

Boys' Windbreakers
Friday 1.98

Popular garments for outdoor sports wear—giving boys' warmth and comfort. Made from all wool mackinaw with knitted waistband and breast pockets. In fancy brown and blue plaids. Sizes 26 to 32. Friday Bargain, each.... 1.98

Boys' Golf Hose
Friday, 59c.

Ideal hose for winter wear, knit from warm, all wool yarns in ribbed style with fancy cuff in contrasting color. In attractive shades of brown, grey, heather and loval. Sizes 7½ to 10. Friday Bargain, pair..... 59c.

Men's Trousers
Friday, 2.50

Serviceable trousers cut from hard wearing tweeds in grey and brown shades, showing stripes and fancy patterns. Well tailored and carefully finished with pockets, cuff bottoms and belt loops. Sizes 34 to 42. Friday Bargain, pair 2.50

Wool Elderdown
Fri., yd. 98c.

Fine quality, soft and fluffy. Excellent for children's kimonos, coats, sleeping bags, etc. In grotto blue, light grey and fawn. 56 in. wide. Friday Bargain, yard ..... 98c.

Coatings
Reg. 2.75 to 4.75
Friday, yard 1.95

Marvella and suedora coatings, heavy winter weight, in attractive colors of rosewood, brown, golden brown, rose taupe. 54 inches wide. Limited quantity, come early! Reg. 2.75 to 4.75. Friday Bargain, yard.. 1.95

Kasha Flannel
Friday, yard 1.19

A fine twill weave and good weight, suitable for fall and winter dresses. In light blue, rose, natural, light green and navy. 54 in. wide. Friday Bargain, yard.. 1.19

Garden Trellis
Reg. 69c.
Friday, 3 for 1.00

Eight foot garden trellis, made of smooth, white wood with five foot spread. With sharpened stake to drive in ground. Save by buying now, paint and have ready for spring. Reg. 69c. Friday Bargain..... 3 for 1.00

Children's and Misses' Shoes
Reg. 1.39 and 1.59
Friday, 1.00

One strap models made on full fitting lasts with strong MacKay sewn soles and full rounded toes for growing feet. An exceptionally fine value. Sizes 8-10½ and 11 to 2. Friday Bargain. Reg. 1.39 and 1.59. Friday, pair 1.00

Women's Gloves
Friday, Pair 49c.

Women's Chamoisette Gloves of good washable quality, with fancy embroidered cuffs, in contrasting shades. Colors are beige, almond, natural and grey. Sizes 6 to 7½. Friday bargain, pair..... 49c.

Smart Handbags
Friday each 1.00

A new shipment for Friday, very low priced. Smart underarm bags with strap handle across back or top. In good shades of green, beige, brown, navy, grey and black. Friday bargain, each 1.00

Candy Bargains

Rosedale Chocolates, maple, fudge, vanilla, strawberry, chocolate, caramels, lemon and whipped cream. Fresh and tasty. Friday, lb..... 29c.
Maraschino Cherries, in liquer, 1 lb. boxes cellophane wrapped. Reg. 59c., Friday, box ..... 49c.
Orchard Fruits assorted flavors, Friday, lb 40c.
Jelly Beans, Friday, lb..... 20c.
Beech Nut Fruit Drops, assorted flavors, Friday, ... 3 for 10c.

Outside Paint
Friday, quart 69c.

Ideal paint for trellis fences, garages, shutters, etc. A reliable quality easily applied. In dark brown, green, cream or white. Friday Bargain, quart..... 69c.

Wilton Stair Carpet
Friday, yard 2.00

27 inch Wilton stair carpet in plain taupe ground with 4 inch stripe border of terra cotta, blue, golden brown, black and taupe. Friday Bargain, yard..... 2.00

Women's Dressing Gowns
Friday, 1.98

Soft, warm cotton eiderdown gowns of good weight, fleecy and comfortable for leisure hours. Have large, roomy sleeves and girdle. In shades of rose, blue and purple. Medium size. Friday Bargain, each..... 1.98

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED ORDER OFFICE

Take full advantage of the many shopping suggestions listed in the Catalogue. Orders may be phoned or left at this office and will be filled in Toronto and returned. 'Phone 422 for any information you wish.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED
Napanee Ontario

Delivery Free on all Purchases of $2 and over.

Two Days of Special Savings in Notions

Tuesday and Wednesday, November 13th and 14th

Pearl Buttons
3 different sizes. One dozen on card.
Card, 8c.

Bias Fold Tape
Lavender, peach, rose, sky, copen, sand, yellow, green, brown. 6 yds. on card.
2 Cards, 25c.

Safety Pins
'Peerless' Brand. Good strong pins to be bought in quantities at this inexpensive price, Two Day Sale
3 Cards, 10c.

Sew-on Garters
For women. You will like this adjustable style, with rubber post buttons. The garters are of strong, art silk covered elastic. Flesh only. Two-Day Sale,
2 for 25c.

Coverall Aprons
Popular style rubber aprons, in various color combinations. All have fancy frilled pocket and contrasting rubber frilled edge. Large sizes. Two-Day Sale, each
69c.

Sanitary Bloomers
These are made from net with a rubber panel, light and comfortable. In pink only, with shirring at waist and knee. Two-Day Sale, each
59c.

Household Aprons
Every woman likes them—of rubber in becoming bib style, with tape bound edges; neck loop and convenient pocket with fancy rubber bow. In pink, lavender, red, yellow, green, etc. Two-Day Sale, each
25c.

Water Wave Combs
So easy to make your hair look attractive with these combs. In shell color with wavy teeth. 8 in box of assorted lengths. Two-Day Sale,

Box 25c.

Dress Shields

In regular styles of rubberized cotton, single covered, white only. Sizes 2, 3 and 4. Two-Day Sale, pair
25c.

Gold Safety Pins
36 pins, arranged conveniently on a ring of assorted sizes. Two-Day Sale price
3 Rings 19c.

Silk Elastic
Art silk elastic with double stretch and a strong, durable weave. ¾ inch wide. Two-Day Sale,
12 yds. 35c.

Pin Sheets

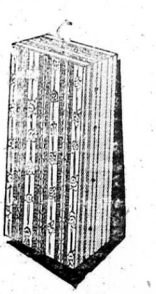
160 to a sheet. It will pay you to stock up on these household necessities. Two-Day Sale,
5 Sheets 10c.

Sanitary Belts
Elastic belt with brocade pad front and back. Medium and large sizes. Two-Day Sale, each..... **25c.**

Dutch Laundry Bags
Chintz bag suspended from body of a large paste board dutch doll—a handy article for the bedroom, to hold soiled clothes, each
98c.

Pin-on Garters
Mothers will appreciate the convenience of having these all ready to pin on. Two-Day Sale,
2 for 29c.

Dish Cloths
Of fine, woven material, size about 18 x 18 inches. Every woman will want several of these at this low price. Two-Day Sale, each..... **10c.**



Garment Bags
Offers practical advantages—made of fancy art ticking with handy dome fastener at side, and wire frame top. These useful containers will hold eight garments comfortably. Two-Day Sale, each
1.00

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Cash dealing gives you full value for your money every day at the C. D. S.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours : 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday. *Telephone 71.*

Save by Shopping the "Cash Price" Way.

Attractive assortments of good merchandise—priced with the economy of cash dealing—every day at the C. D. S.

Announcing a Smart Show !

On Friday, Saturday, Nov. 9th, 10th

We present a Display of Higher Grade New Frocks

Queen Dresses

Frocks of charm....beauty....cleverness....representing the final word in good taste and smart style....dresses which will appeal to the woman who achieves genuine distinction in her wearables.

Displayed on Living Models at 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

You will want to be sure to see this exhibit and to make a selection while this group of lovely frocks is shown here....Come either day....preferably the first day....and as early as possible. You will enjoy examining these creations at your leisure, and see them modelled.

Ready-to-Wear Department—Second Floor

Exceptional Value

Eatonia

....A Symbol of Good Value in Good Merchandise

Eatonia sets the standard, and guides the way to....the most for your money.... day in, and day out.

On Saturday *Eatonia* Goods are featured throughout the store

You are invited to come and see these examples of *Eatonia* values...and to make comparisons.

The value road to authentic style, and smart fit

Eatonia Overcoats for Men

Typical of Eatonia economy at

25.00

There's a gallant swing to the *Eatonia* Overcoat....something about the shoulder cut that adds grace to a man's carriage. They're warm too—big, burly coats tailored in a man's fashion from close-napped blue chinchillas or firm, neatly patterned tweeds. Lined waist-deep — finished with large storm collar—truly representative of the *Eatonia* claim to maximum value for the money. An inspection is proof. *Eatonia* value each..... **25.00**

Correct Grooming with Eatonia

Eatonia Hats

Modelled in conservative or fashionable models—roll, snap or welt brims—from soft, supple felt in popular grey and tan shades. Sizes 6¾ to 7⅞. *Eatonia* value, each..... **5.00**

Eatonia Shirts

Cut to fit with immaculate neatness from smooth, broadcloths. Patterned with clever distinction—neat stripes and checks in a variety of colors, and plain shades. Two splendid matching collars. Sizes 14 to 17½. *Eatonia* value **2.50**

Eatonia Underwear

Men's wool combinations of high grade English make, very fine rib knit, in medium weight, long legs. Sizes 36 to 44. Natural shade. Long sleeves. *Eatonia* value, suit..... **4.50**

Eatonia Shoes

Black and brown calf and black kid—oh full fitting lasts. All are Goodyear welts and depict the latest styles in Men's footwear. Dressy in appearance, long in wear. Sizes 6 to 10½. *Eatonia* value, pair..... **5.00**

Metallic Hats

Top the Mode, 2.95 to 6.95

Chic turban and close fitting skull caps of gold or silver cloth with velvet or satin—trimmed with sequins and metallic embroidery....brims expressive of the new mode, close fitting or drooping. Hats for evening occasions or to wear with fur coats. In blue and gold and silver, wine, black, rose and brown. Priced..... **2.95 to 6.95**

Women's *Eatonia* Pyjamas, 2.00

Women's soft flannelette pyjamas in an attractive assortment of stripes. The coat has V neck and long sleeves, trimmed with white silk frogs, buttons and one pocket. Sizes 36 to 40. *Eatonia* value, suit..... **2.00**

Women's *Eatonia* Bloomers, 1.25

Fine quality warm bloomers, made from wool and rayon yarns, with elastic at waist and knee. In white shade. Small, medium and large sizes. *Eatonia* value, pair..... **1.25**

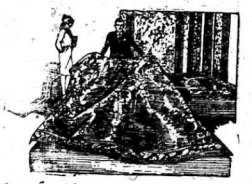
Eatonia Corsets 2.00

Made of heavy pink coutil, self reducing models with all elastic tip and sections of elastic at back. Four hose supporters. Sizes 26 to 36. Eatonia value, pair..... **2.00**

Women's *Eatonia* Shoes, 5.00

In patent, kid, brown calf, satin—a shoe for every foot and for every occasion. Some have special Arch Relief shank and some are on Goodyear welt lasts insuring comfortable wear. Sizes 3 to 7. Eatonia value, pair..... **5.00**

Eatonia for the Home



Eatonia Wilton Rugs

Very handsome rugs with a thick velvety pile, which wears for years. In attractive conventional designs on lovely taupe jaspe ground, suitable for living rooms, dining rooms, etc.

Size 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft., **39.50**...Mats to match.

Size 9 ft. x 9 ft., **52.50.** Runners to match.

Size 9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in. **61.50.** 27 in. stair carpet to match.

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft. **69.50.** Yard, 3.75.

Eatonia Paint

Gives a flat, velvety finish so much desired for walls, ceilings and furniture. A dependable quality that is easy to apply and gives enduring wear. In new French grey, ivory, white, pea green and cream. Eatonia value, quart **1.20**, ½ gallon, **2.25.**

THRIFT SPECIALS

Outstanding Economies for Tuesday Shoppers - Come Early

Owing to the Thanksgiving Holiday, our usual Monday offerings of Thrift Specials will be featured in the Store on Tuesday. See the windows for these Special economies, and watch for the Thrift Special price tickets throughout the Store !

Printed Linens

Heavy weight, all linen material, gaily printed in six delightful and colorful designs. A good weight for upholstery purposes, hangings or cushion covers. Width 36 in. Thrift Day, yd.. **59c.**

25 Children's 4-piece Knitted Sets at 2.49

Every thrifty mother finds a child's four-piece knitted set invaluable in winter. These not only represent a substantial saving, but are also particularly attractive ones. Closely knit in a durable, service-giving quality—of warm wool and cotton yarns. Each set consists of a smart windbreaker finished with tasteful, contrasting trimming, mitts, and double weight toque. In shades of scarlet or buff—sizes 2 to 6 years. Thrift Special, set..... **2.49**

Boys' Warm Servicable Jerseys

Monday, Thrift Special, each 98c.

Boys' smart, practical jerseys, firmly knit of warm cotton and wool yarns in the popular pull-over style, neatly finished with fitted hipband, V-shaped trimming at neck, and with a polo collar striped in contrasting tones. In dark, medium brown and fawn. Sizes 24 to 32 in the lot, but not in every color. Unusual value. Thrift Special, each..... **98c.**

Delightful Gifts at Thrift Prices

Dainty glass butter dishes, Thrift Day, each..... **49c.**

Good quality plated tea spoons in neat boxes, 6 in the box—Thrift Day, box **1.00**

Women's neckwear, of lace and net, newest designs, each..... **50c.**

Lovely Corsage Flowers

To wear with smart frocks or coats—in new styles, feather, velvet, silver, gold and silk. Choose from orchids, violets, mums, roses, geraniums, gardenias and sweet peas. Priced **50c. to 1.00**

Children's Knitted Suits 4.95

Children's four piece knitted suits, consisting of sweater, pullover, toque and mitts. Made of fine quality botany wool in powder blue, trimmed with sand, and sand trimmed with powder. Sizes 1 to 3 years. Suit..... **4.95**

Costume Jewelry

Necklets of sterling silver in link designs, fine chains with pearl and colored stone settings in pendant effects. Priced..... **55c. to 2.95**

Earrings in white and colored pearl or crystal. Priced ..... **25c. to 85c.**

Bracelets of sterling silver, priced **2.25**

Eatonia Children's Wear

Boys' *Eatonia* Overcoats

Big warm ulsters that will give boys utmost comfort during the winter weather. Attractive models in fancy plaids in grey and fawn shades. Have big convertible collar. Sizes 31 to 35. Eatonia value, each **16.50**

Eatonia Combinations

Medium weight combinations of a warm wool and cotton mixture in natural shade. Strongly made with long sleeves and ankle length legs. Sizes 24 to 32, suit **1.75** ; size 32, suit, **2.00** ; size 34, suit **2.25.**

Shirts and Drawers

Wool and cotton mixture garment with double back and front to the shirts. Drawers have double back. Medium weight. Sizes 24 to 30. Eatonia value, garment **1.00** ; size 32, garment **1.10** ; size 34, garment **1.35.**

Children's Flannelette Gowns, 1.00

Made of a nice heavy quality flannelette, V neck with long sleeves and trimmed with silk embroidery. Sizes 6 to 14 years. Eatonia value, each **1.00**

Children's Pyjamas Suit 1.75

Strongly made of a heavy quality flannelette, V neck style with long sleeves, trimmed with silk frogs, buttons and one pockets. Soft, cosy and comfortable. Sizes 12 to 16. Eatonia value, suit.. **1.75**

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THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Dundas Street. Napanee, Ontario

Store Closed all day Monday --Thanksgiving Day